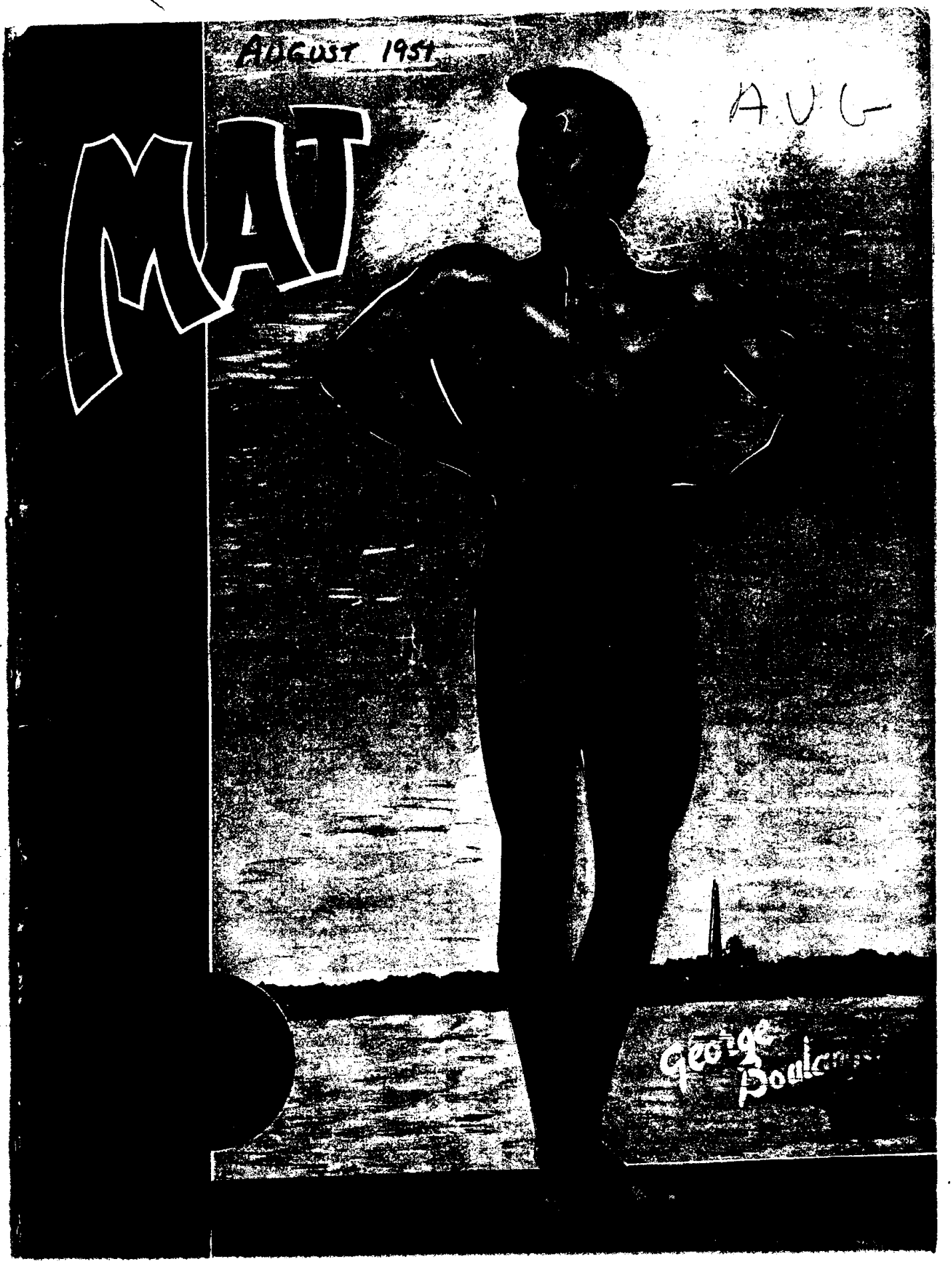
AUGUST 1951
MAT
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George Boulic

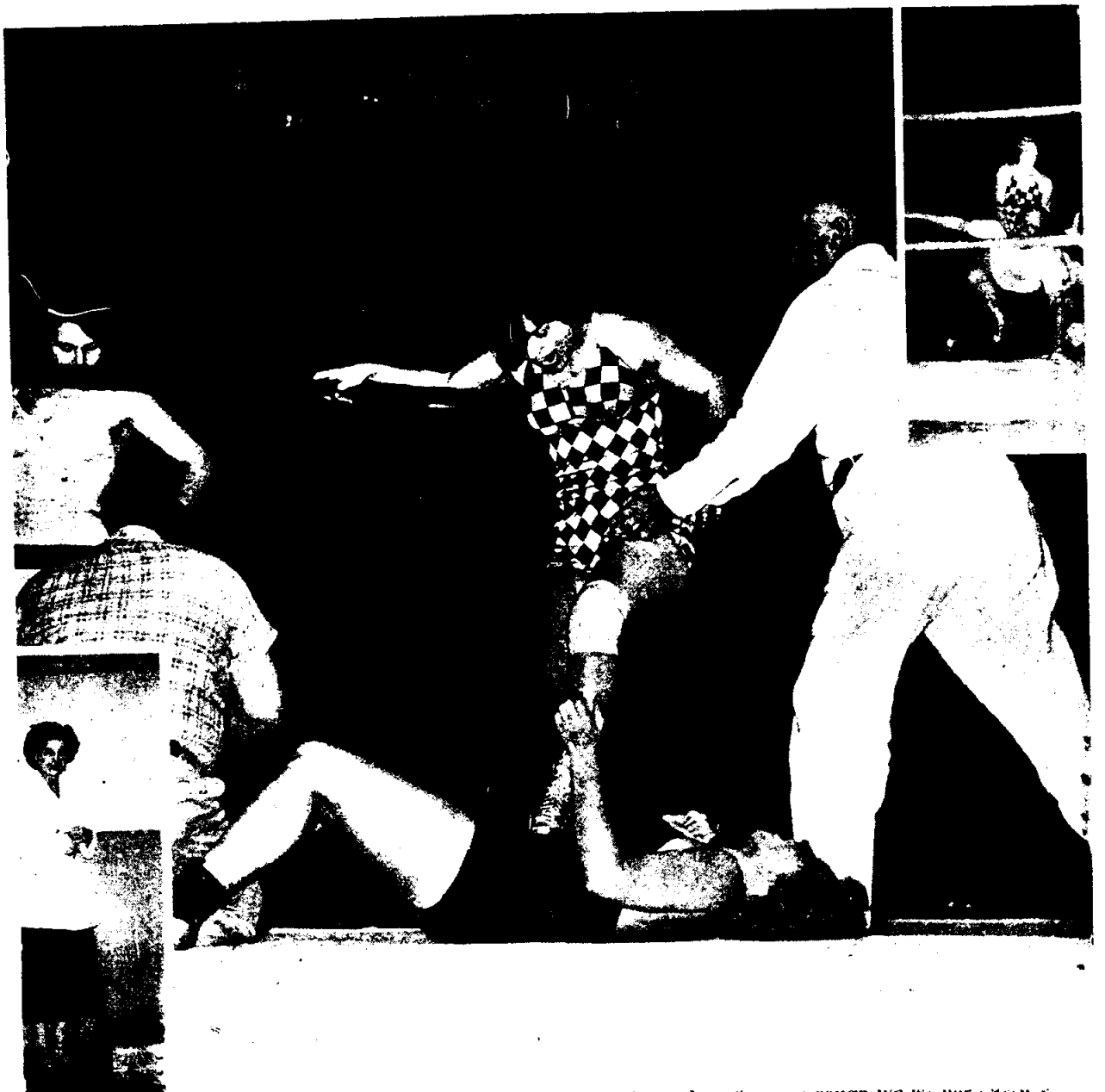
Blonde JIM LEWIS of Wales, assertive as usual, has his man nicely occupied

KNOWLES-PETERS forces his opponent down with a powerful arm-lock.

All photos taken at ERDINGTON Stadium, Birmingham by W. C. Deakin.

FRANK O'DONNELL of Ireland, reflects on the predicament he finds himself in as the referee strides round the ring.

TARZAN HUNTER does not seem to approve of the facial massage he's getting, but it's a risk always present when head locks are taken in this particular way.



MAE YOUNG of Oklahoma, U.S.A., wearing her famous chequed outfit, goes rough with her partner looks on approvingly. Two referees were scheduled for this bout, most unusual for men, but often needed for the 'gals,' who outdo the men in ferocity.

★ Mae Young ★

PERHAPS evangelism and wrestling seem unrelated activities, but that they can be combined quite successfully has been proven by this young lady.

One of the best known and most colourful girls in the wrestling game, although that is saying a great deal, Mae got her introduction to the sport from the great Strangler Lewis himself. The Strangler was a close friend of her parents and frequent visitor to their home at Sand Springs, Oklahoma. At the time he was recognised as the world's champion and Mae was a very small girl, naturally fascinated by his skill, strength and fame. Mr. Lewis romped in the living room with his small hostess and playfully cuffed her around showing her some of the famous holds he was using to defeat his opponents in the ring. Later she visited his training camp and watched with girlish awe as the champion worked out with his training partners.

From this old master she learned the fundamentals of wrestling and her interest was ever increasing. In high school by special dispensation of the regulatory board she was allowed to compete in the boys' wrestling team. She won two letters.

She tries to belittle the accomplishment a little by saying: "I was just a big overgrown kid at the time. I weighed about 150 pounds. I wrestled boys weighing from 130 to 135 pounds, enjoying that much of a weight advantage because I was a member

(Continued on Page 26).

MAT

For Wrestling & Physique Enthusiasts

THE WORLDS LEADING WRESTLING JOURNAL

Editorial

And we're off once more to another season of wrestling thrills as stadiums all over the country open up again. Fans can rest assured that their promoters have fine bills all lined up for them, and I trust they are all going to help in further popularising our sport with their friends. Our supporters can do a lot for wrestling by bringing their friends along with them and show them that wrestling is the finest indoor sport in the world.

You will have noticed the alteration in MAT this month. Why do we make these improvements when we already have a larger circulation than any other wrestling journal in Europe? We could carry right on as we were doing and still make progress in spreading news of our sport and increasing circulation at the same time without any major alterations. But we are not content to drift along when there is the possibility of offering our readers a better magazine. We may not be as big as some magazines we could mention, but we believe we are a good deal more accurate. And so we decided to give our magazine a new front and to improve the quality of the paper at the same time, besides alter the layout too, because if there is a better way of presenting wrestling news to the public, then we consider that we owe it to the sport and to our readers to make the necessary alterations. We have done that.

Would you give us your active support in publicising MAT? This is very important to the continued improvement of the magazine, and is something you can do much better than us. Every day we get letters from fans all over the country, even in districts where MAT is obtainable, asking why it is that they can never get hold of our magazine. They manage to see one somewhere, and when they go to their newsagent to order a regular copy they seem unable to do so. Now this is a serious matter to all of us. How many fans in remote parts of the country have never seen a single copy of MAT is as much your guess as ours, but there must be quite a few, and maybe you know some of them. Obviously, it is vital that they are informed of how to get hold of a regular copy of MAT. It is vital that MAT gets into the hands of every single person interested in wrestling and in body culture, for, as you know, it covers both these items.

(Continued on page 26).

Send your Subscription TO-DAY

MAT is universally acknowledged as the finest wrestling magazine on the market. We have subscribers in every part of the world, and our subscription lists grow daily. If you like the magazine, why not subscribe to it, and receive a regular copy by post! There are places where it is impossible to get it by any other means, but no matter where you are, it is so much more convenient to have it slipped through your letter box every month.

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The Life of Hackenschmidt

FIFTH EPISODE.

MR. Justice Hodges, in giving judgment, said he did not think Hackenschmidt in London contemplated being unfit to take the boards immediately he arrived in Sydney, and he thought the agreement was to pay Woods $14.00 a week from the time they landed in Sydney. There was no doubt when defendant saw the paragraph that had been referred to, he recognised the truth, and that the source of information was the plaintiff, he felt, would not do what was most serviceable, and voluntarily go down before Weber when required, in order to keep up the show and keep up the farce. Being disgusted, he determined to put an end to the contract with plaintiff. Plaintiff had not suffered much damage, and for the breach of contract $8.00 would be ample. With regard to the assault, he did not regard it between men in this walk of life as a serious matter at all. The information in the paragraph must have come from the plaintiff, and its publication was scarcely a meritorious kind of thing. There had been an assault, which would be quite met by $20.00 damages. On the accounts his Honour decided that $23.00 wages was owing to plaintiff from November 12th to January 27th, and gave a verdict therefore for $51.00 with costs on the lower scale. Sydney TRUTH describes the wrestling epidemic as a "hollow, rotten farce." To tell the truth is to shame the devil. TRUTH would make a great name in this country, where there are so many professional liars.

Matters will go pretty hard with Woods. The Channel swimmers having commenced their annual agitation, which the public now regard as a sort of pantomime with clown and pantaloon in full swing, presents a good opportunity for Woods to forestall the pirates of the sea. Why not swim home, swear an affidavit, and leave the public to judge as to whether the record is worthy or not of more credence than the story of the sea serpent? You know, Maloney swam from New York to Queenstown with an anchor on his back."

If there is the slightest truth that Hackenschmidt did resort to fisticuffs it was with no idea of practising for the pugilistic profession. It has been stated that the Russian was agreeable to ratify a match with the champion glove slingers of America, but there is no possibility of the Muscovite ever joining the ranks of the short-haired fraternity. In private life Hackenschmidt is not a bit like our ideals of the ordinary gladiator. Quiet, unassuming, cultured, and of excellent manners, no wonder he is well liked off the stage as he is uproariously popular on.

The following are some of his feats, which demonstrate his phenomenal strength and skill:—

1. Snatch with two arms 255lbs., world's record.
2. Snatch with one arm 200lbs., do.
3. Press (bent press) with one arm 270lbs. do.
4. Crucific Right arm 97lbs., Left arm 92lbs. simultaneously.
5. Hold-Out Right arm, 60lbs.
6. Push with one arm 231 lbs.
7. Push with right arm, 154lbs., 21 times.
8. Push do. 176 lbs. 9 times.
9. Bent Press right arm, 220lbs. 4 times.
10. Wrestling Bridge Press, 310 lbs.
11. Supine Press 363 lbs.

When Hackenschmidt was first appearing in the halls he did not delay in giving his opponents their quietus when an opportunity was afforded, with the result that the wrestling "turn" was over in quick time; but a local manager in Glasgow gave the Russian to understand that he must prolong the show if he wished to please his audience, and the hint did not go unheeded afterwards. He couldn't understand, in 1902, why the English wrestlers appeared so puny compared to the Continental heavyweights, but I told him all our men were in the "sere and yellow," and we could not boast of any of our heavy men possessing anything resembling world's championship form. True, our lightweights are tough material, but it is questionable whether we were ever so poor in first-class men at the present time.

Recounted by John Valentine from the first biography ever written on Georges Hackenschmidt, by Herbert Turner, Manchester, England, 1907.

There was no abatement in the wrestling craze in 1903, and there were at that time more challenges and matches being ratified than spots on the sun. But when Hackenschmidt and Madrali signed articles to wrestle the best of three falls for the record sum of $8000.00 at Olympia, London, on Saturday, January 30th, 1904, public interest in the Graeco-Roman contest for the world's championship became intensifying. It was a wise move on the part of Antonio Pierre and Tom Cannon to arrange an exhibition match between "William Dubois" and Madrali, at Hengler's Circus, Manchester, ten days before the "grate fite" at Olympia, for the trio returned to London on heavy money bags. But it could not be said that "Dubois" distinguished himself in the arena. By the aid of the half-nelson and turning his opponent over, the wily Turk double-heeled his mysterious antagonist down in 9 mins. 3 secs. The last part of the proceedings was of an even more brief duration. Finding arms up his back, "Dubois" raised himself up in a sitting position; but the Turk, throwing his arm round his opponent's face, gradually dragged him to the floor, and the stranger had received his quietus in 8 mins. 25 secs. The display of both men caused not a little disappointment to experts in the vast audience, and although Tom Cannon tried to persuade me to prognosticate the success of the Mohammedan at Olympia, my confidence in Hackenschmidt remained unshaken, and not a few people followed my advice when wagering on the contest.

Clad in his quaint national costume, Madrali resembles very much some overgrown frolicsome schoolboy. He is all tricks and good-humoured pranks, and his twinkling smile is most pronounced. He has the constitutional good humour of all optimists, steady nerves, unblemished wind, and a sound digestion. He possesses good shoulders with just that indication of the pronounced slope we look for in the quick-actioned boxer.

His neck is powerful but a trifle long, and his loins, from hips upward and across, are superb. From side to side the point of the short ribs are well apart, giving ample width of waist; the sides well ribbed up. His arms are muscular but not as muscular as I expected them to be at first glance, and for his size he is rather a thin jointed, thin-boned man. His leg is strong and symmetrical, but I always maintained that his strength was greater than his cleverness. Bing a Mohamedan he is forbidden to touch intoxicating liquors, but so far as recreation is concerned he indulges in an occasional Turkish cigarette.

Tom Cannon and Antonio Pierri are never slow to make hay while the sun shines, and another "trial trip" was arranged for Madrali at the Pavilion, London, a few days before the big contest. It was announced that "Pat O'Rourke" of Cork, would measure blades with General Turk on this occasion, and the contest created more than passing interest. Considering that the stranger's stake money was sent in shape of a bundle of Irish One Pound Notes to the stakeholders, the envelope also bearing the Cork postmark, it was generally thought a genuine money match was on the carpet. But the audience was spoofed. It leaked out afterwards that the stalwart wrestler, who subsequently received his quietus in quick time, was no other person than Fair Turner, the old Warrington and Lancashire County footballer, who was subjected to much good-tempered chaff when the "fake" was brought to daylight. But the laugh was on the other leg, as Turner received $80.00 for impersonating the mysterious son of Erin.

There is truly a classic ring about the word Olympia, the name of the spacious building in London where the greatest match of modern times was decided, not only as regards stake, but with reference to the competitors. For was it not in the Olympian games that the ancient athletes vied with each other for superiority in the same way as the gladiators and other giants did in their period? It is an impossibility to go into any of our public museums and cast your eyes on the mammoth pieces of sculpture in the form of men without wonderment. To gaze on the artists' design of the manly beauty and symmetry of figure in marble makes one repine for the early days of the Romans. To come to the present day—the day of big matches—it seems that history is repeating itself, except that the venue is good old England. But here we had the sorry spectacle of two foreigners—and aliens at that—competing for the richest prize ever offered in the world of wrestling. It makes one sigh for the palmy days of Bibby, Acton and Snape. But I must cut the cackle and come to the hosses.

(END OF PART FIVE).

WRESTLING IN NEW ZEALAND

TO date, the 1951 wrestling season has been very poor. So far, we have seen George Pencheff, the Australian dropkick artist; Jack Claybourne, Negro World Champion; Al Costello, the present Australian Champion; Fred Bozie of U.S.A.; Joe Benincasa of U.S.A.; Don Arnold, former American Junior Champion; Jack Hader of U.S.A.; and former World's Champion Dave Levin of U.S.A. Of these Pencheff, Claybourne and Hader, are now showing their tactics in Australian rings. Joe Benincasa has gone home and Frank Bozie returned because of family troubles. So now we have only Don Arnold, Dave Levin and Al Costello left. Dirty Dick Raines is due to arrive here next week and Earl McCready and Ken Kenneth, New Zealand Champion, are due back next month. Ken Kenneth has been campaigning with great success in South African rings and has had three hectic matches with highly rated American wrestler Frank Sexton. One of these bouts was a draw but the results of the others are not yet known. Ken Kenneth has held the New Zealand heavyweight title since it was left vacant by Lofty Blomfield in 1949. The only other New Zealand wrestler is Pat O'Connor of Wellington who is at present doing very well in the United States. This is his first visit to the States and when he comes back he should be a good match for champion Ken Kenneth.

Pat O'Connor has developed a very good dropkick and in his latest match he drew with Len Levy, highly rated American wrestler.

Ken Kenneth has a great variety of holds, but he now favours the Octopus Clamp, the hold which formally made Lofty Blomfield famous.

With the present season now more than half gone we are all now hoping that next season will see some new faces and some better wrestling.

DAVID CAMERON.

BIIOLLU, Champion of Pakistan, puts out a challenge to any wrestler in the world, any style, and says he is certain that he can beat anyone who cares to accept. This 260lb. Eastern wrestler has not lost a single match in the last ten years, and none of them lasted longer than fifteen minutes.

Ron Johnson proves that weaklings can become strong men . .

By EDDIE TORIUS.

RON JOHNSON.

THAT truth is stranger than fiction is pretty common knowledge to all, and as a little bit of evidence for this somewhat contradictory sounding statement, we extracted a story from one whose life story must be the most amazing triumph over physical adversity in the history of sport. It should hearten all those who are sick in health, for this isn't one of those 'I was told' stories, but a real, live story of a present day mat star whose persistence and faith in himself has lifted him from the ranks of the sick to the ranks of the famous. You don't have to believe what we say on the matter if you don't want to. Just ask Ron Johnson himself next time you see him whether our story is true or not.

As a child, Ron had every complaint known to most of mankind. One thing after another until at the age of ten it was discovered that Ron had T.B. Mention T.B. to most people and they start making their wills out, so deadly is this disease imagined to be. Of course, it can be very serious too, and it was because Ron had it pretty badly that he was sent off to a clinic for five years, at the end of which time he turned the scale at the terrifying weight of 7 stone and, even when he had high heeled shoes on he could only stretch himself out to 4ft. 8ins.

He was told that he must take it easy for another five years or else all the good the clinic had done him would be ruined. This was hard on Ron, for he nursed a secret ambition to become—of all things—a boxer. So off went Ron, unknown to his parents, to a gymnasium, where his 7 stone and his 4ft. 8ins. stood him in very bad stead indeed, and which obvious disadvantages were instrumental in getting all his notions about becoming a boxing champion knocked clean out of his head. Ron says that he not only gave away height and weight, but about a pint of blood as well every time he put the gloves on.

And so he turned to running and light chest expander exercises, and, as he discovered after about three months of this "I discovered to my amazement that I actually had muscles!!" Of course, as Ron says, "They were only little ones, but they were there alright," and he then became interested in weight lifting. Now you might think that this is nothing surprising. Many young lads do that you might say. Yes, that is quite true, but you must remember that Ron was a weakling, suffering from T.B. and constantly being told that he must not exert himself too much for fear he ended up a permanent invalid. And it wasn't long before his weight lifting developed him so much that, lo and behold, he found he had trained himself into the local 'strong boy.' By this time his training was beginning to transform the weakling into a healthy young man, and his progress now became more and more obvious with every week.

And then came yet another example of man's greatest stupidity—the war. Ron volunteered as a P.T. instructor, and passed his course with flying colours. He landed up at Kirkham in Lancashire and, being a little bigger and stronger than in his early days, he turned once more to the boxing gloves. And he walked off with the station middleweight title. And, let it be noted, there were upwards of 7,000 chaps at the station.

Later on, Ron was posted to the R.A.F. School of P.T., a great honour indeed. Here he represented the school at rugger, soccer, basketball and boxing, and it was here that he became interested in wrestling. And how could he help it, when such men as Charlie Green, Tony Baer, Bob Silcock, Joe Hill, and many others came through the School— It doesn't take long, whenever such fine specimens get together, before the wrestling mat is out, and this was no exception to the rule.

Ron found he liked wrestling, and made up his mind to 'have a go.' He trained regularly and found that he really enjoyed this sport. Came the end of the war, and back to Hartlepool went Ron. And up to Hartlepool went Norman Morrell, the Bradford promoter to take a look at this young man who was known throughout the North-East for his ability on the mat. Of course, it did not take a second glance to see that here was a very promising chap, and Ron Johnson took his place in the ranks of professional wrestling.

Most people have seen Ron in action. They know he can look after himself against the best. But how many of them knew that the fine looking chap they see standing in the ring was once looked upon as likely to grow up into a weakling? Not many. And Ron's determination and faith in his own abilities have shown just what can be done providing there is no loss of confidence in one's self. His latest weight is around the 15 stone mark, and this, plus his proven class on the mat, spells plenty of trouble for any of the 'wise boys' of the mat should they try to put one over on this young Hercules from Hartlepool.

JUDO WRESTLING

By PAT BUTLER.

A JUDO CLUB in every town! That should be our object for the next few years. Many people like **Len Shepherd** of Barnsley have started small clubs from pure enthusiasm . . . such folk deserve all the help we can give them. Again, many ladies have an active interest in Judo and arrangements should be made to give them facilities for practice; many clubs mantain a "Men Only" attitude which is not exactly encouraging to many would be lady judoka.

Malcolm Gregory, popular Budokwai Black Belt, is now in Vancouver, Canada, awaiting his chance to get to Japan where he wants to continue his studies especially in groundwork—his specialty. Recently Ichiro Hatta, 7th Dan, President of the Japanese Judo Association, visited Vancouver where he arranged for Malcolm to live with him in Japan.

Also Japan bound is Stan Wright, another Budokwai Black Belt, who has got a job in Tokio as Consulate guard . . . that's one way of getting to Japan! Pity anyone who tries a break-in while Stan's on duty.

A Scottish section of the British Judo Association has been formed. Secretary is **J. Sneath** of Edinburgh; this has been brought about by **Ted Routley**, 1st Dan (ex-Judo Instructor to the Royal Marine Commandos) who is working hard in Scotland to get Judo firmley established on a sound footing.

Since my last article in MAT when I mentioned the trouble caused by self-styled Black Belts, a new organisation has been formed called the British Council and Register of Black Belts. The Council, under the Presidency of **Mr. G. Koizumi**, father of British Judo, is open only to genuine Black Belts, and will, eventually, put the fakes out of business. About time too! Secretary is **'Dug' Mann** of the Budokwai.

The Judo Circle, the International Judo Association open to all interested in the art, will be running some vacation schools in the near future. Full details later. Members of the Judo Circle will have the first chance of the places available.

The Royal Albert Hall will again be taken for the Annual Display of the British Judo Association and Budokwia. Last time all the seats were sold except for a few of the cheaper seats.

Two top grade Japanese Judoka will be coming to Britain before the year is out. They will be 7th and 9th Dans respectively. Many of us have never seen Judo of these men's standard, let us hope that public demonstration will be arranged enabling all who wish to see these experts will have the chance to do so.

Time for practice at a Southern Judo Club. These clubs are springing up all over the country.

Cpl. Munro, of H.M.S. Ilustrious, visited **Danny Cambell's** club at Perth the other day. He tells me that the club has what he calls 'the Judo Spirit.' He should know, he spent quite a long time with **Sgt. Alan Downton** (Commandokwia) and knows his Judo.

'Prof.' J. Robinson, who came over here with his son, **Joe** (who is the South African Judo Champion), to meet Britain's best Judo men has done so, but not on the mat—yet. It is hoped that we shall have a chance to see **Joe Robinson** in action against some of Britain's top Judoka. Joe has just won the Cumberland and Westmorland style Heavyweight World Championship as did his father and grandfather before him—quite a unique record. When I called upon the Robinsons I was shown an imposing collection of twelve cups that Joe won here in three months. Joe tells me that in South Africa he takes on all comers including boxers, and I'm told he beat the South African Champions. Unlike Britain, the Union have pro. Judo titles. I don't like the idea all that much myself but Joe tells me it goes down well over there. **Douglas Robinson** had to return to Africa as he received a kick in the ear but the two members of the family remaining in the country should be able to let us compare the styles and standards.

(Continued on page 24).

★AMERICAN NEWSREEL

Compiled in New York by our American Commentator, JERRY FORD.

Now you know what makes GEORGE Gorgeous as you see GORGEOUS GEORGE having a 'spruce up' in his beauty salon.

APPEARING soon in MAT is a story about **Ann Laverne**, the only woman grappler to sport a cauliflower ear. Ann is mighty proud of it too for she always boasts of her ears when interviewed. She is in demand throughout the country not only because of her wrestling ability but also because of her ear.

Now the answer to why Americans go for the phoney names like "The Golden Apollo," "Mighty Atlas," etc. Americans have always been less formal than Britishers. They like things odd, different, new. The same reason goes for tag teams, women midgets, etc. It's new, different, breaks the monotony, and what's more, it's packed with action.

Once again may I defend the midgets and women. Both of them work hard at their trade, practising hour after hour, for after all it is their livelihood. They depend on wrestling for a living, and what is more, once they get in the ring they please the fans with plenty of action.

I would like to say something about wrestling to the fans. Men like **Arturo Toscannini**, famed concertleader, **Ezzard Charles**, boxing champion, and **Mel Allen**, announcer of New York Yankee games, can be seen at their T.V. sets frequently watching wrestling. Why? Because it pleases the fans. Pyschiatrists say it is a healthy thing to watch grappling, because it gives you a chance to blow of steam by hollering at the villains, and this definitely is a known factor. There is rarely a dull moment in a wrestling match, but try watching boxing.

A biology teacher told my son's class about a wrestling match to explain the action of the blood stream. He took the example of two wrestlers in an airplane spin who could not gain their balance for 5 minutes.

Wrestling is not infested with gamblers like most sports. The reason, there is no betting. But this is a good point. I was speaking to a well known wrestler the other day, a fellow I knew well. Had to know him well to ask him point blank if wrestling was on the level. His answer was: the many injuries he had received, the length of time he was out of the ring, and mainly the embarassing losses he had received.

He pointed out that **Verne Gagne** recently defeated **Gorgeous George** in a two out of three fall match on the Pacific Coast. First of all Gagne had never been to the Coast before. George made his headquarters there. Gagne stayed for one week, George remained on for a month. Gagne is rated 15 by me, George 8. Naturally George should have won if the match was fake. However, established stars, or anyone else, needn't endanger their reputation by losing. They can go to some other part of the country and make money. No, the outcome of a wrestling match is not fixed, I know.

Biggest attraction of the month was the meeting of **Lou Thesz** and **Bill Longson** at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago. Three years ago Thesz bested Longson to regain the N.W.A. title and Wild Bill finally received his chance at Lou. The match was a draw but it certainly marked the worst beating the champion has taken all year.

The first fall went to Longson with a series of piledrivers. The second fall was taken by Thesz with a series of dropkicks and a body press. Throughout both falls the challenger was on the offensive and the champ forced to go on the defensive. The third fall found Longson plastering Thesz. Towards the close of the match Wild Bill served up two more piledrivers which made the champ oozy. Just as Longson was set for the pin the bell seemed to save Thesz. Whether Lou could have weathered the storm is something we will never know. Lou certainly did not look like the champion he is. It is my guess he is wrestling too often. Unless something inspires Thesz from his recent bad showing against a man who has been beaten by **Wladek Kowalski, Enrique Torres** and others of lesser renown within the last two years, it's a cinch Thesz will lose his title within the year.

Mildred Burke recently stated her yearly pay check will total upwards of $75,000. The women are certainly coming up in the world.

Mario De Souza, Portugal's European Champion, has been hailed by critics as the coming champion. Only 24 years of age, Mario stands 6ft. 1in. and weighs 230lbs. Fast and strong, he has defeated some of the top men on the Eastern seaboard. He recently held **Frank Sexton** to a draw.

Lord James Blears is P.Od over the press for stating his name as Jan instead of James which adds more to distinction.

Sandor Szabo recently defeated **Mike Sharpe** for the Pacific Coast heavyweight title. Sandor, now 39, had held the title twice before.

In Southern California **Baron Michele Leone** is recognised as World's Champion. Thus Northern and Southern California go on their merry way confusing the issues of the wrestling world.

Leo Garibaldi regained his Pacific Coast Junior Championship by defeating **Baron Leone** in Salt Lake City.

Wladek Kowalski and **Hans Herman** recently won the Pacific Coast Tag Team Championship in a tournament held in San Francisco. The reigning champs, the **Sharpe Brothers,** retained their title for the World's Champion Tag Team.

The Masked Manager was recently unmasked by **Bill Watson** and to the amazement of the fans it turned out to be **Mayes McLain,** a washed up grappler from away back.

How about promoters arranging the following matches for crowd appeal.

Buddy Rogers v. Gorgeous George. Both think they are beautiful. It would be good to see both blondes get the bleach knocked out of them.

Adrian Bailiargeon v. Yukon Eric. Both grapplers are strong and bill themselves as the strongest men in the world. One or maybe both would be disappointed at the outcome of the match.

Marvin Mercer v. Bill Goetz. A natural for speed and clean scientific wrestling. Both boys weigh under 200lbs. and neither would have the advantage. Something different for these boys who are accustomed to spotting their opponents 25 and 40lbs.

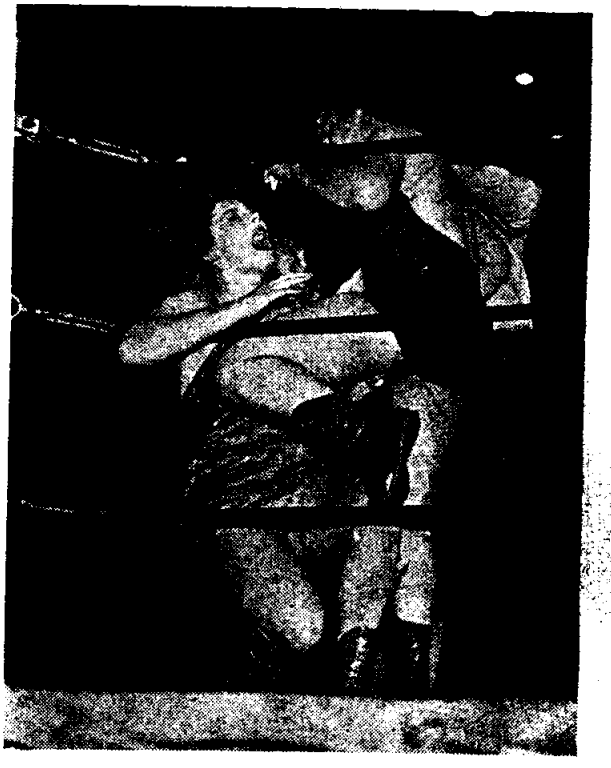
Masked Marvel v. Golden Terror. Both men are masked, so chicken they're both afraid to show their faces. It would be good to see two masked men in the ring for a change. Could be each knows the secret of getting masks off and fans would be treated to a demasking.

Don Eagle v. Lou Thesz. Both men are recognized as champions throughout the States. Eagle has A.W.A. recognition throughout the East. Thesz has N.W.A. recognition throughout the West. It would be great to see one champion and this match may never go off.

Jim Londos v. John Pesek. Both men have recently come out of retirement and been successful in their comeback. Pesek could never beat Londos back 20 years ago and your reporter thinks he has finally hit his stride so much so to defeat Londos. It would be interesting seeing a Walcott-Louis fight in wrestling pertaining to age of course.

Lord Blears v. Lord Carlton. Both men have repeatedly called the other frauds. It would be interesting to see which one could emerge at the close of the match with monocle still on.

The Newsreel would like to repeat: **Rocca** has lost to **Lou Thesz, Black Guzman, Leroy McGuirk** and **Bob Ford.** Never to **Baron Leone, Great Scott** or **Buddy Rogers.**



In the States, girl wrestlers are all the rage. They are also popular on the Continent. In Great Britain, wrestling authorities bar them. Here you see two American girls in what looks like a pretty hectic bout.

Lou Thesz was thinking of touring the East. When he figured it out he would be losing $500 a week because of the comparison of crowds in the East and the West. The West is definitely more rabid.

Chief Little Wolf v. Chief War Cloud. Like many wrestling champions, thus the many Indian Chiefs. I suggest these two start off an eliminating tournament to choose the chief of the chiefs.

Killer Karl Davis v. Kingston Killer Don Evans. Maybe the boys could excite the fans by killing themselves. It certainly would make for crowd appeal. Anyway, no one would miss them.

Jeannette Wolfe, rookie woman grappler from Columbus, Ohio, died in Osteopathic Hospital on July 28th. Jeanette collapsed during a match in East Liverpool, Ohio, and never regained consciousness.

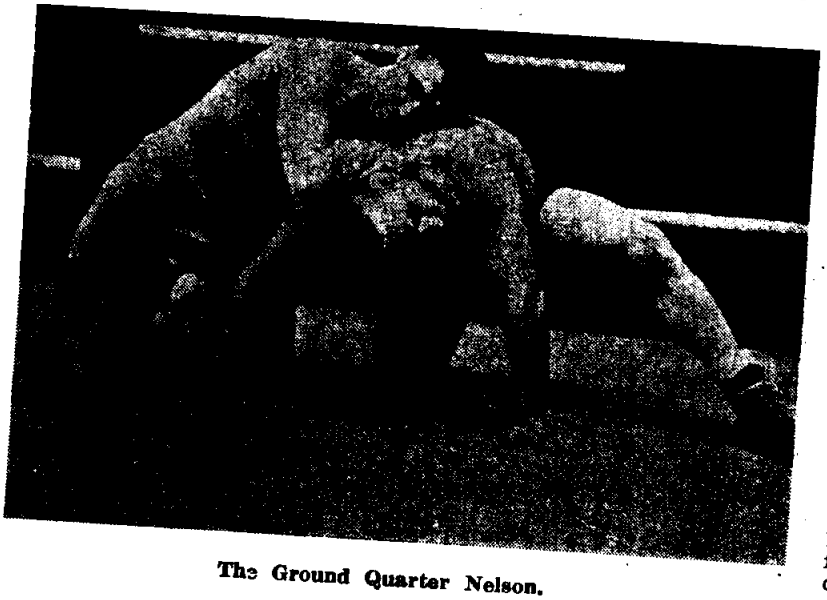
She wrestled in two bouts. In the first she was pinned by Ella Wladek. In the second she was paired with Eva Lee in a tag team match. During the match she tagged her partner to relieve her and then collapsed.

Orville Brown will give himself a full year's rest during which time he will continue to manage his prodigy, **Dennis Clary.**

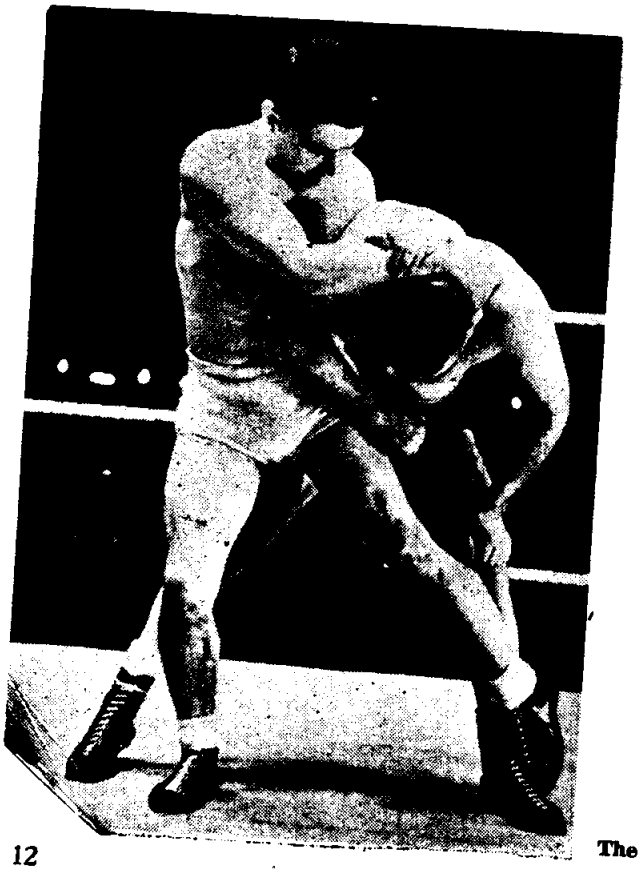
JERRY FORD.

Know your Wrestling!

Two of the lesser known 'Nelson' holds. Demonstrated by Mike Delaney and Norman Morrell



The Ground Quarter Nelson.



The Standing Quarter Nelson.

The Quarter Nelson

WRESTLING at the turn of the century was conducted in Europe in the Graeco-Roman Style which excluded holds on or with the legs, the result being a cultivation of holds around the head and shoulders.

One elementary move of this nature is the Quarter Nelson with Bar. It is one of the earliest holds taught in wrestling because of its simplicity of application. It may be used from either standing or ground positions.

The geneal principle of the hold is to lever the opponent on to his back. This is done by resting the forearm behind the base of the opponent's head with the hand gripping defender's chin. The effect of this is to turn the opponent's head sideways, so leaving him less neck resistance. Additional pressure is brought to bear by threading the free near-side arm through the opponent's near arm-pit and grasping one's own forearm.

It will then be found that still further pressure may be brought to bear by weighing down with the hold and trying to come round to the front. This in many cases causes a defender to flatten out to the mat, in which case to step over the back with the near leg causes a certain fall and a good distribution of weight to pin the defender to the mat.

The defender for his part has three alternatives:—

1. To stretch out his near-side arm in front of the attacker's off-side leg and turn with the attacker. In this way he prevents any increase of pressure from the hold.

2. He can change from defence to attack by turning in facing underneath the attacker and trying for an Elbow Roll.

3. He may block the hold by resistance, strutting with his off-side leg and taking the weight of the hold on his near-side arm and when ready turn in and force himself to his feet facing the attacker.

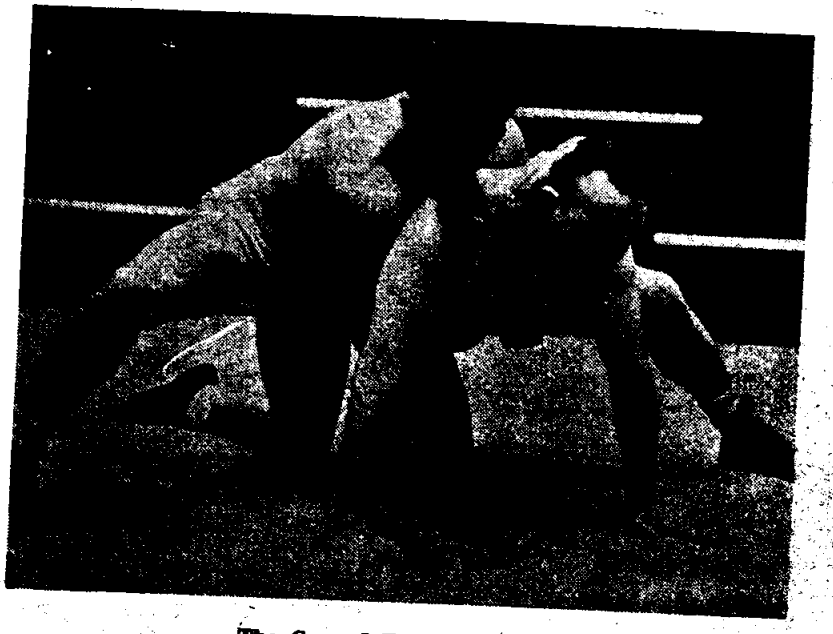
In spite of the many counters and knowing of the hold's drawbacks, one can still make it an effective hold. Should an opponent feel for the Arm Roll, the attacker, knowing his likely move, is ready with a cross counter and so applies the hold with every confidence.

The Half Nelson

THE Half Nelson is one of the fundamental holds of wrestling. More than that, it has become part of the English language and a common phrase used by many who do not know anything about wrestling, and certainly nothing about this particular hold.

However famous the hold has become it is nevertheless one of wrestling's most simple holds. Applied on its own it very rarely leads to a fall, but coupled with other movements its worth is untold.

Here you see a Half Nelson applied tentatively and without any great pressure, the defender raising his head to counteract the hold.



The Ground Half Nelson.

The attacker must bear down on the opponent's neck, and moving towards the front, screw the defender round towards his shoulders which are being placed on the mat for the fall.

Again, the danger is an Arm Roll, and for this reason the attacker is seen to strut with the off-side leg to protect himself from a roll in that direction. Equally the defender struts to brace himself against the power exerted by the Half Nelson.

The Further Half Nelson.

Below we see the Further Half Nelson, taken by reaching across an opponent's back and applying the hold. In this picture the attacker has managed to obtain good leverage and by retaining one of the defender's arms takes precautions against the hold being countered by a head spin. A great danger to the beginner is that he exposes himself to an immediate Arm Roll when he reaches across an opponent for the Further Half Nelson, but as experience is gained and he is prepared to be rolled he can turn the roll into his favour by pressing the other arm so that the arm roller only succeeds in rolling on his back.

In dealing with these holds it is stressed that applied without good positions or without correct timing the holds are valueless. It is therefore essential that for a long while the holds must be practised over and over again until they become second nature and can be applied in a flash.

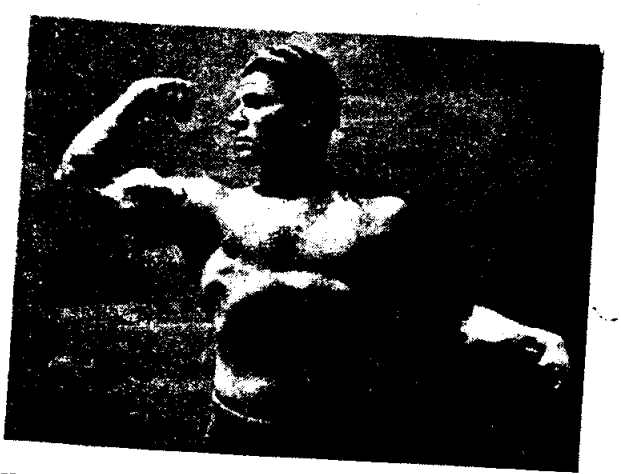
Development of Physical Power

A series of instructional articles written for you by JOHN VALENTINE, one-time holder of Official American records.

FOURTH CHAPTER.

"BECAUSE in every animal that walks upright, the deficiency of the fluids that fill the muscles appears first in the highest part. The face first grows lank and wrinkled; then the neck; . . . . . ." So spake one great American citizen, Benjamin Franklin, nearly two hundred years ago.

Students of the body-building cult are apt to overlook the fact that even our faces depend on exercised muscles to prevent them from looking haggard and wrinkled. I would suggest that even the daily chore of having to apply the razor to the male beard gives those facial muscles a certain amount of massaging and definitely assists to keep them toned up. In fact all we have to do to tone up any muscle is to "move" or "agitate" the part till the "fluids that fill the muscles" have been induced to "return" —the difference between a strong man who seems to show a lack of development as compared with the chappie who sports an oversize in muscular dimensions but is not so strong is that the latter has greater "fluid" control. His capacity must be greater than the stronger student.



Wrestler and Physi-Culturist, FRED UNWIN, of Plymouth.

The face and neck are open indexes to what lies beneath. The column that juts out between the shoulder blades gives away "how tough" you may be. Just as you observe the development or lack of development of the neighbour who walks before you just by gaping at the back of his neck—so are you judged. The neck is always "naked." Sat down in the bus the fellow behind cannot help sizing you up by it—talking to you the conversationalist stares at the front of the neck. Is it angular, thin, scrawny?—then we can do something about it right now. If you have a fattish neck and a semblance of double chins or your lady friend betrays alarm at the signs of age beginning to show on her column, then she too can do much worse than sharing in the following movements AND WITHOUT APPARATUS.

Stand before your Mirror. Strongly twist your neck to the left then back to the extreme right, and be glad if you hear creaks and crackles. Go through this movement till you get tired. A brief rest, and start lowering your head and raising it back again, straining as if it were to look at the ceiling—repeat till tired.

Lying Supine (on your spine) on a bench. The head and neck should extend beyond the length of the seat. "Drop" the head slowly over the edge, slowly and strongly "return" till the chin is contacting the chest. Repeat till tired. After a moment's rest, twist the neck from side to side—again repeating till tired.

Lying Prone (chest resting on bench). Head extending over edge, raise and lower the head exerting strongly all the time. A most excellent inducer of "fluids" this. Alternate by twisting the neck from side to side while still in the same body position.

Lacking the facility of a bench then use your bed.

Wrestlers Bridge in Reverse. For this movement we need a cushion. This exercise may even help to stave off baldness. Place your head on the cushion, and to support and balance till you get stronger, place the hands in line with the cranium. Now with your feet braced "roll" the head backwards and forwards on the cushion till tired. Don't be alarmed by a rush of "fluid" to the head. Now if you feel up to it, remove the hands from the floor and place them behind the back thus increasing the resistance to the neck muscles—the weight of the body is ample resistance for the strongest neck.

Because of their occupation wrestlers have outstanding necks. One particular exercise they indulge in is known as the "wrestlers' bridge." I am sure that if these gentlemen can perform this

movement with an opponent's full weight bearing down on them in an effort to cause the "bridge" to collapse; then we can't be asking the student too much to try it without another man adding resistance.

With a Cushion under the Head. Whilst lying on the back arch the body and lift the shoulders off the floor so that the eyes are looking in the opposite direction to where the feet are pointing. Draw the feet towards the body so that the body is as high as possible and the calves are at right angles to the floor. The feet remain flat on the ground. Place your arms across the chest and try rolling the head gently backwards and forwards. Repeat till tired.

An Extraordinary Neck Exercise. This one I will relate, but only for the sake of interest and to show to what extremes some people will go to acquire unusual development. I consider it a dangerous exercise and would recommend it only to the professional gentry whose neck and head may be better "prepared" for the feat. I learnt the "art" of this stunt after watching a tough Sardinian wrestler "showing off" to his friends in the city of Detroit, U.S.A.

Joe Cossu was his name and known as the "gorilla man." Giuseppe used to drop in at my private gym out there and usually he would bring along some of his compatriots. After trying sundry feats of strength the "gorilla" would introduce his neck-or-nut breaking trick. Standing 12 inches from the wall he would place his head gently against the wallpaper and with a sudden and powerful contraction of the neck muscles and a heave of the body he would push himself away from it. No assistance was allowed by the hands—these were clapped behind his neck.

Moving at the rate of say six inches at a time the wrestler would stand erect, and then, like a bull, lower his head and aim it at the wall hoping of course the impetus given by the weight of the body would not crush his skull. Resting his abused noodle against the wall for an instant he would take a deep breath and heave himself away from the wall still holding his hands behind his back. Naturally as he continued and the distance between him and the wall became greater the spectacle of him hurtling his top-knot at the inoffensive wall took on a most ludicrous and even comical aspect. But the humourous side of the stunt became apparent when his "unskilled" colleagues took a hand in the competition—the owners of the heads gave in before the wall did. Giuseppe was always the winner—and the taller the man the heavier the crash of the cranium.

Neck Exercise with Partner. The apparatus this time can be your friend. Rest on your hands and knees. Have your friend push your head down, sideways, and any way he likes, just so that you have to resist strongly to give him some opposition. To avoid sweating and slipping of the hands of your partner place a towel round the head—he will grip better and with comfort.

If you entertain any notions that some of the above movements entail undue effort I would remind the student that in so called "uncivilised" parts of the world women as well as men carry (by our standards) terrific burdens on their heads, depending on accurate balance by the strength of their necks. In the town of Cassino, Italy, I have watched

Our author, JOHN VALENTINE, one time holder of official American records, displays a fine bicep.

an Italian woman helping her bricklayer husband by carrying a full sack of cement on her head which would be twice the weight of our British sack, weighing about two hundredweight. A common sight in the Middle East during the war in such places as Lebanon was the sight of women labourers carrying big boulders placed on their heads by two or more of her "mates." Nobody would suggest that because such a form of activity brings about a well-developed neck and unusual grace of carriage it should be practised here—no, I merely cite the facts which might help to prove that the muscles of the body are constructed to stand much more labour than most civilised people appreciate.

Do not be worried if the next day or even two days later you feel signs of stiffness and tightness—it is just proof that neglected muscles have been at work again. As you proceed with the exercises on alternate days, the stiffness will pass away, and you are well on the way to a better appearance.

Share the foregoing exercises with some given in previous chapter—variety in exercise is sheer common-sense.

(END OF FOURTH CHAPTER)

AUGUST FREMONT of Chicago.

★ BRITISH NEWSREEL

WITH regular winter stadiums now opened up once more at Nottingham, Chesterfield, Blackburn, Darlington, Halifax, Bradford, Keighley, Leicester and many other important towns and cities, the season is well under way. This is going to be the best season since the war.

* * *

If ever a fellow 'took on' with the fans, then that fellow is young **Dennis Mitchell** of Bradford, no doubt the most polished wrestler of the youngsters appearing in our rings. Since he moved into professional wrestling he must have added a couple of stones, and the perfect physical condition of this young chap is apparent immediately he moves around the ring.

* * *

Saw **Dai Sullivan** in action a few weeks ago, and was impressed by the fiery attitude of this Welsh tornado. No question of inferiority complex about Dai as he lambasted his opponent from one end of the ring to the other.

* * *

It has been good to see **Harry Fields** up North again after a long absence. Harry has been in the South for quite a while now. He reminds me very much of Mitchell in style, though he does not carry quite as much body weight as the Bradford boy. But he is an outstanding matman, and always a pleasure to watch.

HARRY FIELDS.

Is **The Farmer** putting on weight? He certainly looked as if he was when I saw him at Newcastle recently. Of course, this famous Northern heavyweight could carry more weight without any detrimental effect on his dynamic style, but, as he said in MAT a few weeks ago, he does not like to go much above 16½ stone, which he finds a very handy weight.

* * *

Colleagues of mine were amused when they read in an American magazine that **Don Eagle** was Heavyweight Champion of the World. Not that they doubt his abilities as a wrestler. But who says he is World Champion? They were asking themselves just who **Don Eagle** had beaten to be hailed in such a manner, and they were wondering when Don had beaten the big names in European wrestling. I know the American habit of self delusion where world titles are concerned, but surely, European wrestlers cannot be written off as if they never existed. MAT readers, will be familiar with our own attitude towards this question, and for the benefit of those new readers who may not be, we say, that before a world title can be awarded to any wrestler, that wrestler must have accounted for the best of the Continentals and for some of our own leading mat stars. When he has done that, and proved that he really is a world champion we might begin to take notice. But till then, no more world champions, please!

* * *

I came across **Alf Robinson** the other day, and was never so surprised in all my life at the transformation that has taken place in him. Alf was never what you could call a weakling, but my goodness, he has developed into one tremendous hunk of chap. What he weighs these days I don't know, though I think 19½ stone cannot be far out. From reports coming my way, opponents are having a hard time in the ring with Alf, who has developed a K.O. that bids fair to out-do that of The Farmer. Thirteen of his last eighteen opponents have gone down into oblivion. What a bout it would be between Robinson and The Farmer.

* * *

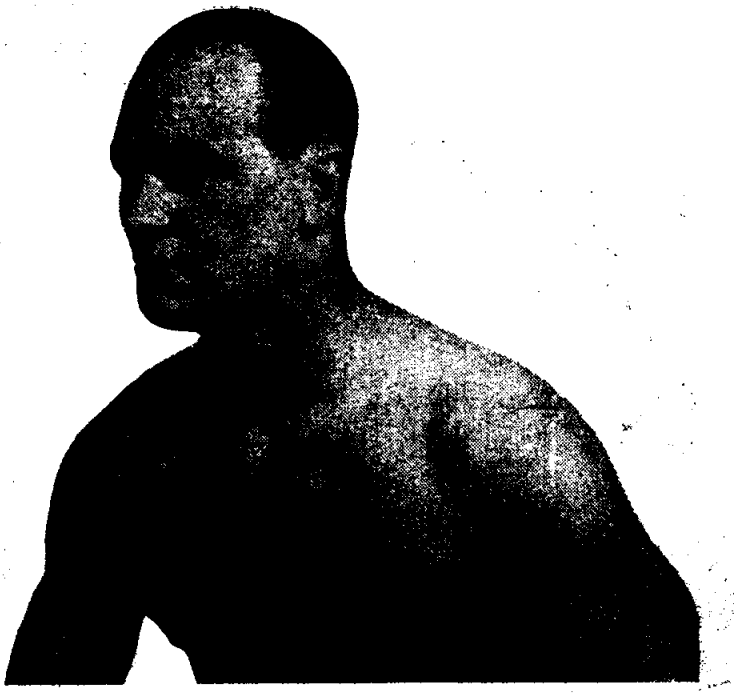
Chic Purvey is another who has gone over big with the crowds, and no wonder. When Purvey took up wrestling three years ago there were some who said he would never make the grade. "Too placid," they said. "Not enough fire and aggression in him." Chic was feeling his way into wrestling. What do the critics have to say for themselves to-day? For Purvey has everything they said he hadn't, and ranks high amongst his weight class.

* * *

THE autumn leaves bring a golden-brown look to the countryside, but their colour is nothing compared with the tans that some of the boys are sporting after some of their summer tours. Fit boys, these wrestlers. I wish my skin would make up its mind to lose that liver-sausage look.

* * *

Devereux Promotions Ltd. have taken over Wimbledon Palais, the South West London hall which Maurice Letchford opened last winter. Popular "Mr. Dev" has already put on some fine bills and some even better ones are in store for the winter.



JOE HILL, late of the R.A.F., ranks as one of the fastest men on two feet, and is often referred to as "The Human Dynamo." Solidly built, he is one of the smartest men in the sport, and the day Joe Hill is seen with a hair out of place outside of a wrestling ring will be a date for the school history books. Joe, quite apart from being a top flight wrestler is also a referee of fame, and his presence on a bill always attracts the fans.

Maurice Letchford, who pulled out of Wimbledon in order to concentrate on his out-of-town interests, tells me that he has a busy winter lined up, with a couple of new ones thrown in. This enterprising promoter was runner-up in the Olympic Games at Amsterdam and knows what wrestling means to the wrestlers as well as to the fans.

* * *

Biggest wrestling venue in the South has been doing fine business lately, even though it is open-air and the weather has chosen its running night to do strange things. This is Southampton Stadium, where popular referee **Tiny Carr** is celebrating his nineteenth year as third man.

* * *

A welterweight who has been taking on many of the middles—and getting away with it—is the new clap-maker, **Andre Du Barry.** His clean-cut style, good appearance and the fact that he is only nineteen years old and looks less, are making him noticed in this end of the world.

* * *

Just to cheer us up, one of the leading newspapers in the South Coast area has refused to allow mention of titles in the advertising of wrestling programmes. This, coupled with the comic wrestling seen on the TV recently, shows hostility to wrestling from quarters which should, by their very natures, be unbiassed.

* * *

Blonde glamour boy, **Bill Verna,** is not old enough to win all the time, for he has not the experience, but he beats as many of them as he can, and it is enough to make him a draw when his name in on the bills. At nearly eighteen stone, he can take care of himself, but needs another five years before he can chase those titles.

Looking more statuesque than ever, if that be possible, is the **Modern Sandow, Alan Garfield.** A great stickler for sporting etiquette, he does more hand-shaking per bout than a political candidate at a baby show. It's nice to see it, though.

* * *

After thrilling the fans for quite some time now, the wily Welshman, **Dan Davey,** has uprooted himself and taken his famed brown tights, and their wearer, to Australia. I know that he takes good wishes with him from fans everywhere, on his long journey.

* * *

Biggest sensation for many a year is the twenty stone Turk, **Ali Mustapha Labriola,** who must be one of the strongest men to appear in this country. From his scrapbook I gather that he has fought most of the finest stars in the world.

* * *

Winner of the Autumn Cup, presented by Maurice Letchford at a recent tournament, was that classic stylist, the **College Boy.** A true example of the best type of wrestler, no man in the ring can emulate his speedy and clipped style, and that resourcefulness that comes of long experience at the top of the tree.

* * *

Colleague and M.C., **Graham Guthrie,** is celebrating another addition to his family. That overworked and long-nosed bird has brought him another daughter. This one is to be named **Caroline Janet.** Two girls, eh? Who's going to referee those boy friend battles in a few years' time, Graham?

* * *

After a spell as a referee, **Bill Brennan** is back among the contestants, and in better form than ever, so far as I can see. He says that judging four or five matches is hard work compared with dealing out rough but skilful mat treatment

BLACK BUTCHER JOHNSON of Borneo, known to thousands of fans for his well timed and perfectly executed Mule Kick.

Don't know just why **Stan Garside** is going into the hotel business, 'cause he must be one of the busiest referees in the country. Maybe he's heard of the roaring trade being done by **Mike Delaney** since he moved into that line. Last time I walked into Mike's place I was astounded to hear a customer say, "Yes Mike, that's right Mike, you're quite correct Mike, anything you say Mike," and found that he was the very same chap who had been sitting right behind me the previous night at the wrestling and had been calling Mike names that propriety forbids me to put into print. What a difference a good night's sleep makes! It might interest you to hear that Mike's house is the most orderly in the country.

Handicap competitions look like becoming very popular. It is surprising how hard some of the heavy men find it to give away a fall to their smaller brethren. And the five minute rounds don't help the mat mammoths to win, either. I saw **Bill Howes** in one of these competitions recently and the way he avoided a heavyweight was masterly. Agreed, he kept out of the way, but wouldn't he have been silly not to?

New times demand new standards, and wrestling

* * *

is no different than other things. In Britain our standards of wrestling has no par anywhere on earth. Of course, even then it is not possible to guarantee every contest as being perfect, for, after all, although the contestants are supermen, they are only men after all, and they have their off days just like anybody else. I mention this, because as I was leaving a certain stadium the other day, all I could hear was a loud mouthed fellow complaining about what he considered had been a poor contest. And he was right. It was a poor one. But is that so terrible? The other bouts had all been marvellous not only on that programme, but on the three previous ones as well. And yet all this chap could remember was this one moderate one. If he reads this, I hope he will try and keep some sense of proportion about these matters. He will know that I am talking about him.

* * *

Harry O'Donnell (The Irish Boy) is hoping to buy his own farm in Donegal when his wrestling days are over. Harry is often to be seen going on board at Heysham on a visit home, but his wrestling programme is so heavy that he nearly always has to catch the next boat back again.

Had a complaint from a well known M.C. about the publishing of the new text book on wrestling that is advertised in this issue. Why, he wants to know, should anyone want to go and publish a book like that? Now, he says, every M.C. in the country will have to buy one and announce the REAL holds, not the fancy ones that have been heard from time to time! Yes, that is true, they will. If they don't, then the fans who have the book will soon tell them what they should be saying up there in the ring. The modern fan is an intelligent chap, and will not be pushed off with a "Japanese spinal souplex backbreaker flip off the ropes," or anything like that. So get reading all you M.C.'s!

* * *

Alf Robinson was driving through Manchester one day last month, when, for some obscure reason, a pedestrian imagined that Alf had committed some offence against him. He started dancing in front of Alf's vehicle threatening some pretty terrible things and promising to have Alf locked up for at least forty years! It so happens that Alf never uses a driving seat, but sits right on the bottom of his cab, consequently only his head is visible to the other fellow, who probably came to the conclusion that Alf was only a little chap anyway. Encouraged by this thought, the irate and inflated pedestrian got so far as to tell Alf unless he got out of the waggon then he would come and drag him out. Outside of the ring Alf is a fairly easy chap to get on with, but this little chap rather annoyed Alf. After all, when people start pulling you out of waggons, then that's serious, isn't it? So Alf opened the door of his waggon, and as his full size became apparent to the 'killer' standing in the road, a look of what can only be described as paralysis came over the

fellow's face. When Alf finally stood in the road this silly little man threatened Alf with the law if he as much as laid a hand on him. Naturally, Alf would not have done so in any case, but he confessed to be a little wild at having to get out of his seat for nothing.

* * *

Count Bartelli, Italian ace masked wrestler, is in great demand all over the country. One of the most accomplished men of the day, he combines his skill with a fiery temperament that usually spells defeat for the other chap. He is keenly interested in motor racing like many of his countrymen.

* * *

Of course, it may have been just an oversight, but when **George Clark** of Scotland performed a record caber tossing feat at Braemar a couple of months back, every paper I read that commented upon his feat forgot to mention that George Clark was in fact the famous Scots heavyweight wrestler. Funny how they only mention wrestling if they can find something unsavoury to talk about, isn't it? If there is anything creditable to comment on in which a wrestler is concerned, then they just forget to say the chap is a wrestler at all.

* * *

Who should I see stepping onto a plane for Africa last month but promoter **Ted Beresford,** who refused to say just who he was looking for in that great continent. All he would say, was, that he would be back within two weeks and that he expected to be able to show good results from the trip.

* * *

Who would you say was the best M.C. in wrestling to-day? In some parts they say that **Arnold Farrar** is kingpin. What do you say about that? Drop a line and let us know.

* * *

Did you read how, in one of the most important cities in Great Britain, Bristol, wrestling outdrew world famous pianist, **Vlad'mar Horowitz?** Horowitz was due to give a recital at the new Colston Hall, but as only half the seats had been sold his performance was cancelled. As one of our well-known national papers pointed out, whenever wrestling takes place there, the hall is not only full to capacity, but hundreds are turned away. The newspaper article was headed, "Culture?—Give 'em Wrestling," and went on to say, "The 'Cultural Centre of the West of England,' as Bristol calls itself, has thrown away its chance of hearing the greatest pianist in the world. It prefers wrestling."

* * *

What did they expect the people of Bristol to do? Throw away their chance of seeing some of the world's greatest wrestlers instead? The promoters, **Dale-Mart'ns** are to be congratulated on succeeding where others have failed.

* * *

One of the most popular wrestling stadiums in the North is at Levenshulme, Manchester, where promoter **Arthur Wright** is in charge if wrestling. Fans in the Manchester area should pay a visit here now and again, for they will see some of the best of the matmen in action.

* * *

Liverpool Stadium continues to go booming on its way with top class bills that attract top class crowds, and it's no wonder that **B'lly Best** was all smiles when I popped in there last month. The success is deserved, for they do present some fine wrestling at the stadium.

George de Relwyskow, Jnr., son of a famous father who did much pioneering work for wrestling in Great Britain, tells me that with the crowds returning and first-class contests in the negotiating stage, this is likely to be a record season for the grappling sport. Well, you should know, George, and, incidentally, I think you are absolutely right.

Officially, CHARLIE GREEN is an Englishman. But Charlie roams around the world so much these days that we never quite know where he is at any given moment. That's too bad, for Charlie Green is a fine wrestler.

* * *

British Newsreel is presented every month and is compiled by MAT reporters 'GUS' (London) and by JOHN L. WATSON (Manchester). Items of interest for British Newsreel should be forwarded to MAT office for inclusion in future issues.

TURK creates Australia SENSATION!

From MAT Correspondent,
THOS. A. GANNON.

ALI RIZA BEY.

ALTHOUGH Australia has seen some of the world's most colourful wrestlers in the persons of Chief Little Wolf, Chief Thunderbird, Seelie Samara, "Jumping" Jack Claybourne, "Wild" Bill Longson, and a long list of others, probably no overseas matman has taken the fancy of the fans like Ali Riza Bey, the giant Turkish matman.

Born in Istanbul, Turkey, Ali Riza Bey took to the wrestling mat in 1931. An all round athlete, he was chosen to represent Turkey in the Olympic Games at putting the shot, but the fact that he had wrestled as a professional rendered him ineligible for th's event.

Turkey, like India, has often been regarded as the birthplace of great wrestlers and Riza Ali Bey found plenty of opposition in his own country. However, his rapid improvement soon gained him the position where there was no wrestler in Turkey who could withstand him. Looking for new worlds to conquer, Ali wrestled his way across Europe and appeared in England some years ago against the formidable Jack Pye and other leading British heavyweights.

Visits to India and Burma followed and always the mighty Turk held his own with the cream of the local opposition. Then an offer came from Singapore. A strong team of matmen from all over the world was in action throughout Malaya and King Kong, the 35 pound Hungarian star was top man. Riza Bey became a local favourite with his first appearance in Singapore and his clean, scientific brand of wrestling won him a large band of faithful followers.

Proof of the extraordinary strength of the powerful Turkish grappler is the fact that he is the only wrestler who has ever been able to lift King Kong in a body slam. Riza Bey not only slammed King Kong, he defeated him and also accounted for such well known wrestlers as George Zbisko, Wong Buk Lee and the Australian Junior Heavyweight Champion, Jon Morro. His contests against Morro were rated amongst the most thrilling ever seen in Singapore.

This year the urge to wander again seized Ali. Hearing that Bobby Bruns and ex-world champion Dave Levin were arriving in Australia, Riza Bey set out for the land of the Southern Cross to pit his skill against that of the American top-liners. For his introduction to the Australian fans, Leichhardt promoters selected Leo Jensen, the machine-like Newcastle grappler as a tough and experienced opponent who would fully test the newcomer. Wrestling under strange conditions, Riza Bey dropped the first fall to the wily Jensen but from that point onwards, the issue was never in doubt. Unleashing a variety of holds, the Turk finished matters when he crashed Jensen across his knee with a backbreaker and then converted to a Boston Crab to equalise the falls. Jensen was unable to continue the contest and Ali Riza Bey received a mighty ovation from the packed house as the fans realised that they had seen a wrestler who could give a good account of himself against the world's best wrestlers.

Contests with Dave Levin, Bobby Bruns, Laverne Baxter, Mel Peters, Chief Little Wolf and Wally Dusek followed. Riza Bey did not always win but this was contributed to by an injured leg that has handicapped him since his arrival. Despite this injury, the Turk gained draws with such well rated men as Dave Levin and Bobby Bruns and proved too good for Laverne Baxter. When gruelling bouts aggravated the injured leg, Riza Bey was forced out of action for some time. However, the leg responded to treatment and he has recently returned to the ring and will give Bob "Strangler" Wagner, Jack Hader, Chief Little Wolf, "Dirty" Dick Raines, "Jumping" Jack Claybourne and the other imported matmen now here, plenty of opposition.

Like a number of other Turks, Ali Riza Bey is a devout Moslem and carries his prayer mat into the ring with him. On one occasion, Laverne Baxter attempted to throw the mat from the ring. Bey went berserk and it took the combined efforts of the referee, the seconds and the stadium manager to save the badly shaken American from the irate Riza Bey.

(Continued on page 21).

The story of one of the all-time 'greats' of India —

KALOO

By A. HANIFF, our Eastern Representative.

AMONGST the wrestling giants of the East, the name of Kaloo is as much known as of Gama, Imam and Ghulam, his eldest brother. Like Ghulam he also made a great name amongst Indian Champions. Amongst the Indian stars, it is impossible to judge as to who was more popular than the other, but when the name of Kaloo is mentioned there is always a pause.

Records will prove that Kaloo had most victories to his credit, with only Imam Buksh a close second. It is true that Kaloo is often rated below Ghulam and Gama, but a match between them would have settled the argument. Under the strict guidance of his brother, he had achieved the name as one of the "greats" of the East. He was always a stepping-stone to the challengers of his brother's title. His opponents always felt nervous at his shrewdness in the arena. Soon after the death of Ghulam, Kaloo claimed the championship but the claim could not rest on his head as Karim Buksh (who had conquered Tom Cannon) hurled challenges to Kaloo and disputed his claim. The match was arranged and hundreds of thousands of fans flocked to see these two giants clash for the title of "Rustame Hind" in Indore. After 15 minutes of solid wrestling Kaloo was pinned to the ground and Karim was acclaimed the Champion of India after the death of Ghulam. This defeat was a great blow to Kaloo, his pride was shattered, tears rolled from his eyes. He issued a return challenge immediately and started training earnestly with Rahim, Rahmani and Chunilal. Deep in his heart he was determined to take his revenge. The return match was arranged in Junagadh. After 2½ hours of gruelling wrestling the match was declared drawn. Karim, after the match, said that Kaloo would not be able to grasp the title away from him. In Lahore another drawn match took place between the pair. This time Karim was handed a severe handling, but he still would not bow before his adversary. This made Kaloo a bitter enemy of Karim, he was determined to make Karim submit, but still the match ended even. The fourth encounter between the arch-enemies took place in Calcutta, 1906, and after 3½ minutes of wrestling Karim was thrown on his back with a "Kasauti," a favourite grip of his brother, Ghulam. After the match, Kaloo was carried shoulder high all over the arena, his 'face' was fully restored at last. Although Ghulam had died, his arch-enemy, Kikkar Singh, was still active and now hurled challenge to Kaloo for the Championship. The two giants had to meet and finally arrangements were made between the pair, and they met in a few drawn matches. In one of their drawn matches Kaloo roughed Kikkar so much that this human pachyderm started using foul tactics just as the referee, the famous Rama Murti, intervened, and declared the match drawn. After this match Kaloo met Kikkar again and in an unforgettable match he pinned his brother's arch-enemy to notch away his first victory. Another great rival of Kaloo was Gamu Baliwala, father of Goonga (Late). They met on four occasions and in their last match Kaloo emerged the victor.

Others who have bowed before this great wrestler were Suchit Singh of Ara, who previously had met defeat at the hands of Ghulam; Chaman the Butcher, Chanda Singh of Patiala, Calcutta's famous Kadir Buksh Buzza, Gama Yakka, Razzab and many others. Once, in a match against Chanda Singh, he was badly wounded on the forehead by Chanda who had entered the arena with a piece of glass hidden in his palm. As soon as Kaloo came near him Chanda lunged forward and struck with the piece of glass, making a deep gash on Kaloo's forehead, and just missing his eye. This infuriated Kaloo so much that he made a bloody mess out of Chanda Singh before pinning him. His last match was against Razzab and he retired in 1917. In his private life, it is said that Kaloo was good natured, but very temperamental in the arena. His physique was like his brother. He was very quick on his feet. He was a little cross-eyed. It was rather unfortunate when Ghulam travelled to Europe with the late Moti Lal Nehu, Kaloo was with him. Ghulam's match with Ahmed Madar Ali upset all future engagements for the two grapplers. The French public had become furious to see their idol, Madar Ali, manhandled, and the police had to intervene and stop the match, before the riot broke out. In France these two Indians were under police protection. Thus, European wrestling fans missed seeing this great wrestler in action.

Imam Buksh is the only wrestler who has claimed an equal record with Kaloo. In India Kaloo was known as the "Champion of all holds."

RIZA BEY (Continued).

Standing 6ft. in height and hitting the scales at nearly 17 stone, Ali Riza Bey ranks on a par with the best wrestlers ever turned out by his native Turkey. A true gentleman in the ring and out, Ali refuses to take an unfair advantage of any wrestler as he feels that with his strength, speed and science, he has no need to resort to the rough house tactics of present-day wrestling.

When he completes his tour of Canada and the United States, Ali Riza Bey intends to return to Singapore and then may come back to Australia to live. If he does so, Australian fans will afford him a great welcome as he is one of the most popular and colourful figures in the wrestling world.

ED STRANGLER LEWIS

THE HEADLOCK KING

By JERRY FORD.

ED. "Strangler" LEWIS was second in American wrestling only to Frank Gotch. Born in Nakoosa, Wisconsin. Son of the Chief of Police of the town, his real name is Bob Fredericks. By the time Ed. was sixteen he had already made a reputation at high school for being able to defeat all comers.

When Ed graduated he went on to the University of Kentucky where he starred on the football and wrestling teams. In an effort to pay for his tuition he wrestled professionally, though as Ed put it, not successfully at that time, even though he gathered an abundance of experience.

After graduating he started his pro career in Charlestown, North Carolina. Appearing in a preliminary match one night, Bill Sandow, top flight manager, happened to be watching in the audience. He at once realized the potentialities in this youngster, built like a gorilla. He combined speed, strength, endurance, a knowledge of wrestling science and what so many people lacked—Ed had plenty of guts.

Sandow took him in hand, managed him and taught him everything. It was Billy who taught Lewis the finer points of the game, gave him that polish, that finished appeal, so that immediately Ed advanced from prelims to main events he was a gem of dazzling brilliance in his prime of unsurpassed wrestling skill.

While not yet known throughout the country, Lewis was matched against the champion, Joe Stecher. Joe's name was a household word. He was the champion invincible, impregnable, and worshipped by millions. The match was staged in Evansville, Indiana.

Both boys took as much as they gave and then the referee halted the bout after it had gone two hours. The match was declared a draw. Imagine if you will, the tremendous upset. Stecher had met and defeated the top contenders, Earl Caddock, Ivan Podulsky. Stan Zybyzko, John Pesek and many other greats had gone down to defeat against the great Scissors King. Wrestling in those days was a big thing. Fans took their wrestling seriously and word travelled like wildfire.

After the match Sandow ran to the one telephone in the small town and told the press that Joe Stecher had been held to a draw by a grappler who called himself Ed "Strangler" Lewis. He told the press that Lewis had thrown the champion all over the ring, and that the champion was saved only by the bell.

When fans throughout the country read of the news they clamoured for a return match. Lewis was popular. Fans wanted to see the man who had held the great Stecher to a draw. They flocked in the arenas to watch him defeat opponent after opponent. All the time Sandow was grooming him for the championship.

Then the champ and the sensational challenger met for the second time. It was a match between the King of the Body Scissors and the King of the Headlock. For 5 hours Eastern fans watched the two greats give a brilliant account of themselves. Both were in constant danger but always managed to counter their way out of it, to win a well-earned draw. Although neither one was the victor the fans all realized that Stecher had entered the twilight of his career. To them Lewis was the new champion. He had left his mark on Stecher and came out of the two matches in a blaze of glory. He was famous, fans flocked to his every match. He was billed as the next champ, the man who had held Stecher to two draws.

Again and again the two met and then finally Lewis lifted the championship from the shoulders of the King of the Scissors. Ed won the title in 1920 and held it on and off to 1933, winning and losing the title five times.

Ed stood 5ft. 10in. tall, weighed more than 230lbs. and was always in the finest of physical condition. He trained for every match and was noted for his strangle headlock. It could daze a man in a matter of seconds. It could be used to pin an opponent or make him submit. His hold developed from squeezing a stimulated human skull gadget with a coil spring insert. The fans always clamoured for him to use this show hold. However, when the going got tough he would use a toe hold, hammerlock and body slams to achieve the victory.

Joe "Toots" Mondt, who thrice grappled Lewis, said, "he had a sort of a sway back that set his thighs away from you and gave him an overpowering and tremendous leverage and a wonderful offensive—defensive strategy. He was always coming into his opponent, what endurance, what guts."

Yes, during his career Ed had more matches (six hundred and twenty five) than any other wrestler, and all the heavyweight boxing champions put together.

Lewis was a symbol of his time, the roaring, golden, colourful, twenties. There are three athletes of that time whom Americans will never forget: Jack Dempsey, Babe Ruth and Ed Lewis.

He was the champion, the idol of millions, the national hero. His big barrel-like chest housed a fighting and grinding endurance. His massive arms, a gigantic figure, strength, a power which could pulp his adversaries' skulls. Lewis kept on wrestling when other men would have collapsed. He took punishment and kept on coming for more. Rough, tough, but clean, he could dish it out. He could absorb punishment and torture like no one else could and Ed always left his mark on his opponents.

Ed made a lot of money in his day, but ran the well dry, so to speak, as fast as it was filled.

Ed says his toughest opponent was Joe Stecher. "He was better than me but had one fault, he never learned to relax. I wrestled Ed Don George for the World Title when I was 39 years old but it wasn't till 45 that I hit my peak as an athlete." In what other sport could anyone say the same.

Lewis wrestled for over 20 years and defeated such greats as Jim Londos (13 times), Stanislaus Zybysko, Jim Browning, Dean Detton, Earl Caddock, John Pesek, Ed Don George, Gus Sonnenberg, Henri Deglane, Man Mountain Dean and Joe Savoldi, plus so many other greats.

To-day at sixty-one and weighing 285lbs., Ed is active as manager of Lou Thesz, promoter of amateur wrestling, trying to rid wrestling of the silly stuff, and lecturing on juvenile delinquency.

Our Cover Man

GEORGE BOULANGER, 28 year old Canadian, winner of the 1950 "Mr. Canada" competition. A regular trainer with barbells and an all round athlete, Boulanger is not heavily built as are some of the bodybuilders of his country, but is a living example that 'bulk' is not all that counts in the achievement of a fine physique.

Our Cover Photographer

The photographs of **TONY LANZA,** also of Montreal, Canada, are well known to all readers of physique and wrestling publications. To say he is one of the best in the world is putting it rather mild, for his brilliant work in the photographic field stamp him out as one of the best six physique photographers of all time.

He is also a wrestler of distinction, and his thrilling bouts have been witnessed by many thousands of fans throughout the North American continent. He has always wanted to visit Great Britain but has not been able to find time as yet, though he hopes to do so within the next couple of years.

TONY LANZA.

Dennis Mitchell speaks highly of the new book

WRESTLING

The Admiral Lord Mount-Evans Style

No-one calling himself a real wrestling supporter can afford to be without this new wrestling text book. It is a book that has been needed for a long long time, and I am sure it will have record sales in this country. It not only lays down exactly what is and what is not permitted in Mount-Evans wrestling, but it is an excellent guide to the thousands of fans who have been puzzled about the names of holds, etc., and who also through not knowing the moves and counter-moves of wrestling, have missed many of the finer points of the sport. There is no need for them to miss them any longer.

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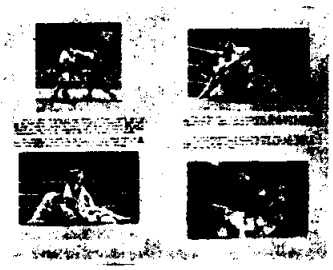

JUDO (continued)—

A new club has been started in the Ack Ack practice camp at Weybourne by the Norfolk Judo Circle Representative, **Eric Hipwell.** I'm off to Weybourne myself for 15 days Z training so I'll sample the club.

Judo is now catching on with the Education Authorities. A new class is being started in Croydon under the Croydon Education Committee—let's hope that many other Towns will follow Croydon's example and provide classes for the men and women who wish to learn Judo. That would really be something! One day (I might even live to see it) we may have a Judo Club in every principal town in Britain. In the last twelve months the number of new clubs that have started up truly makes you wonder if Judo will be as popular as tennis and similar sports. What I would like to see is Judo taught as a subject in schools. Wishful thinking? Maybe! But it could happen. Let's hope it will.

Don't forget to avail yourself of the MAT service to folk who wish to join a club or have any queries—just drop a line to me.

The Judo Circle—an international Judo organisation, is not restricted to amateurs, in fact anyone interested in the Art can become a member and wear the badge. Wearing a badge is a great thing—the best form of publicity—people judge a sport by the people who belong to it, and by wearing your badge you help to bring Judo to the public eye.

In a recent edition of MAT Captain Doyle-Russell made the point that a good wrestler (in particular a girl) could beat a good judoka. The trouble is that after three months study of judo some girls (both here and in the States) style themselves 'Judo experts.' If, after ten years study they called themselves Judo experts I would (providing they had the belts to prove it) agree with them. Yuko Tani beat Hackenschmidt and I firmly think that the same would happen to-day should a real lady Judo expert meet a top grade girl wrestler. The time may not be too far distant when this can be put to the test.

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Due to many of our readers in various parts of the world not getting their last issue until after closing date for our competition, we have decided to give them an extension until November 30th, by which time, if they are interested in the competition that appeared on page 24 of our last issue, they should have their entries here.

* * * *

Any wrestler, weightlifter or bodybuilder, who can present the current issue of MAT to **Mayfair Studio,** Briggate, Leeds, will get special terms for any photos of themselves they have taken. This is a unique opportunity for our Yorkshire athletes, for the Mayfair Studio is fast becoming recognised as the leading physique photographer in the North.

At the Yorkshire Weightlifting Championships held at Bradford on October 13th, the attendance was disappointing. Better organisation is needed to make these functions the success they should be, but nevertheless **Sid Kemble** at 9st. 13¼lbs. pressed 209½lbs. and made a total of 650lbs., breaking a British record. Our next issue carries a report on this meeting.

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Iron Game Gossip . .

By W.B. ORANGE.

IT is my hope that this new column will help to bring you interesting news and views from the weightlifting and bodybuilding world. I will be pleased to receive any information or photographs on these subjects, so if you have anything you think will interest readers, or news of your club, send it to me. (Photographs not less than post card size).

THE UNIVERSE SHOW.

At last we have a British chap holding a world title. **Reg. Park** at last holds the title for which he has worked these past two years, but I was disappointed not to see some of the lead'ng Americans across to make it more of a contest.

Juan Ferrero was again placed next to Reg. but this time taking first place in class 2 (5ft. 9in. and under to 5ft. 6in.) and ½ of a point behind the highest awarded. Though heavier than last year he still retained his graceful style of posing and marvellous ability. In class 3 (5ft. 6in. and under) out of the dark came **Monotosh Roy** (India) who attained the highest number of points, 384, ½ ahead of Ferrero.

The standard was much higher (and the hair much longer), but some of the competitors had lost much by putting on too much bulk. Better than ever was **Oscar Heidamstam,** and ability was in keeping with his physique, tieing with **R. Duranton** of France, he came second in class 1.

Dennis Winn put up a fine show on the press on bench contest between Ferrero and himself. Though standing in for **Spencer Churchill** at the last moment he was little behind Ferrero who made 26 reps with 200lbs. twice. Dennis made 24 reps. with 200lbs.

Reg. Park is shortly making another trip to the States, where I hope he will compete with American top men again, just to prove he could have won even if they had come across.

WE THREE.

Who should I bump into the other day but **Reub Martin, Len Talbot** and **Rusty Sellers.** They had just been for a work out and their tongues were hanging out ready for their dinners. Reub and Len have been suffering with my trouble, a touch of gastric, and they looked a little lighter than normal, but still mighty big. I had the pleasure of seeing their act for the second time in two years and thought it had improved tremendously. One or two of the people of the audience where I was sitting were amazed at their physiques. A couple of chaps propping cigarettes in-their mouths, said "they were born like that." No doubt the hardest work these two critics had done was to lift food to their mouths. Apart from thrilling the audience with their strength, they were very graceful, and one of the most polished acts in the show.

AN OLD CHAMP.

The other day who should I come across but **John Cooper** of Hemsworth. At one time he held the 9 stone 10, 11, 12 and heavy weight records on certain lifts (he weighed around 8st. 10lbs. then) for the Northern Counties, and the 9 stone British record on the pullover.

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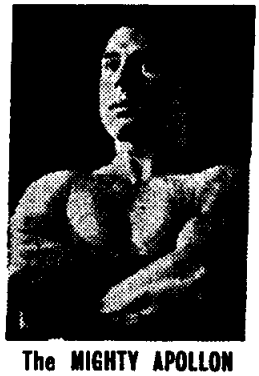

The MIGHTY APOLLON

* * *

The MIGHTY APOLLON

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EDITORIAL (Continued).

And don't any of you ever write in to us saying we are wasting our time and space complaining about the bigotted attitude of some public authorities towards wrestling. No need for us to bother about such people, isn't there? Don't be too sure about that.

The Cleethorpes Council recently defeated a motion intended to prevent wrestling taking place in a hall belonging to the Cleethorpes Council, or, in other words, belonging to the people of Cleethorpes. Yes, the move was defeated, but it shows beyond doubt that the antagonistic attitude of some people towards wrestling still persists. One member of the Council, we forget who, said that wrestling was "distasteful to some of our citizens" and put this argument forward as evidence that wrestling should not be allowed in the particular building in question. With all due respect to him we say, "Well, what of it? Nobody asks them to go, do they, and if things are to be stopped because they are distasteful to some people, then we are afraid that not much will get past such a test as that. And, as was so ably pointed out by another member, it is not the Council's job to tell the public what they should do with their own buildings. It is time that public authorities woke up to the fact that they have no buildings. The buildings belong to the people who pay the rates, and councillors are there only to look after that property and see that it is kept in good order and is available to the ratepayers. Nobody would dream of denying the use of a hall to a symphony orchestra, would they, and yet, if the objection is to be considered sound, then any group of citizens who considered that type of music as 'distasteful,' which is only another way of saying they don't like it, should be in a position to prevent them hiring the hall. Such a conception as that woud be democracy gone crazy, for if the word democracy means anything at all, it must mean that there is equal access to all sections of the community (notwithstanding some people's distastes!) to their own property.

Don't think for one moment that we are disappointed with the Cleethorpes Council. On the contrary, the debate that followed the proposal to prevent wrestling taking place in a public building revealed a consciousness of public responsibility that does credit to this seaside resort, with the result that wrestling will take place after all, and that those people who prefer wrestling to other forms of sport will be able to watch it in their own hall.

We like to think that our own little perorations on this subject are helping those who are in doubt about these matters to see things in a more reasonable and responsible light.

* * * *

MAE YOUNG (Continued).

a lady wrestler with the ability of Mae Young? of the so-called "weaker sex." It wouldn't take many Mae Youngs to completely abolish the "weaker sex" doctrine.

Incidentally, Mae now weighs less than she did in high school. She is now a trim 145 pounds on a 5ft. 5in. frame. She has auburn hair, although like many other girls both in the ring and out, that colour sometimes changes. I thought her eyes were grey but she calls them blue, and who am I to argue over such a trivial point with a lady—particularly a lady wrestler with the ability of Mae Young? Anyway, on her, the hair and eyes both look good.

Mae was one of the last of the big named girl wrestlers I met. Frequently she is confused with the other Mae (Mae Weston), who is identical in size, also blue-eyed and dark haired and is a match for her in ring roughness and outside ring charm and friendliness. I've never seen them together but I have heard that they make a tag team that is beyond compare as are their matches against each other. In one respect, at least, they are vastly different. Mae Young is a bachelor girl and happily so; Mae Weston is the proud mother of two boys and very much a family woman.

Mae Young—Evangelist.

Lest we give the impression that Mae has no activities other than wrestling—although that would be sufficient for most girls—a few remarks about her evangelistic endeavours are most appropriate. Yes, Mae is an evangelist. In 1945 she went to a religious school at Louisville for a six-month course; then she practiced evangelistic work for a year and a half on the West Coast.

For that work she accepted no money. "I believe that when you truly have the call from God you should be glad to carry on His work without thought of material reward," she says. This is a laudable aim but hard on one's savings, even those of a person so successful as Mae. "I finally used up all the money I had saved. I had to go back to wrestling to rebuild my finances," she says.

In the Money.

This brings up another interesting subject—money. How much do the girls make? Mae relates that in San Francisco in 1942 she split 50-50 a take of $3,900 with Mildred Burke. She admits this is the most she ever made in one night but in good towns like Houston the purse can be as high as $1,000 or more. Only in "tank towns" does she fail to come up with $200 or $300. I'll bet Uncle Sam wishes he had some more such income tax paying nieces.

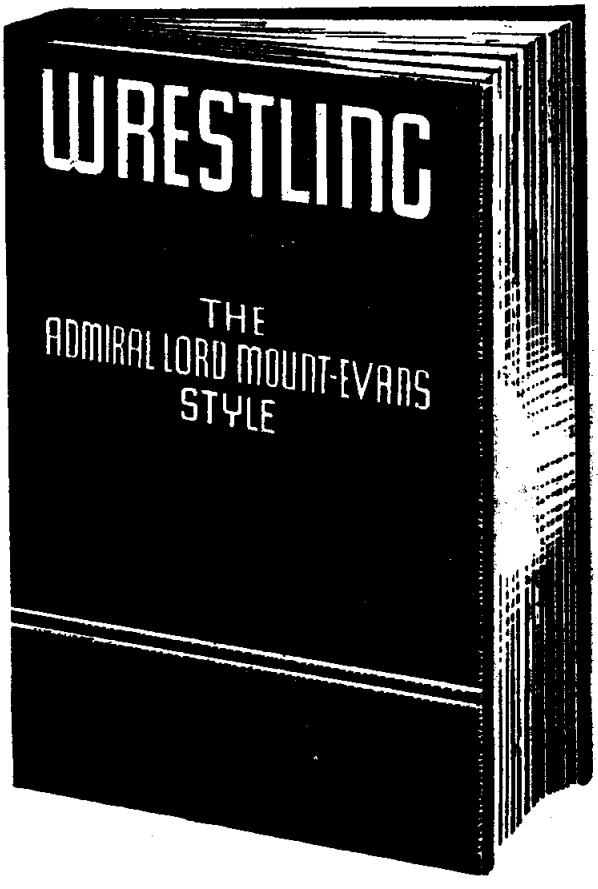
Mae hopes to retire in a few years with enough of a stake to open a farm project for orphans and under-privileged children with emphasis on religious training. She even has the place picked out near Oakland, California. With her huge drawing power and the above mentioned purses as examples it will not be too long before she can fulfil her ambition.

To get back to her activities as a wrestler, I have already mentioned her roughness in the ring. Not only is she one of the roughest of the girls but she has introduced many of these tactics to the other girls. One such trick is the dropkick. Also, I joked her about double-crossing me by jumping over the ropes into the ring after I had written that Lillian Ellison was the only girl whom I had seen do so. She informed me that that was an old habit of hers and many of the tricks used by the other girls were picked up from her.

Don't get the idea that Mae does all the roughing-up in the ring. She receives her share. She has had broken shoulders, broken collar bones, and broken ribs, not to mention an injured knee and bumps and bruises. Nobody in this sport gets things all their own way all the time, and Mae is no exception to this. But Mae can take it alright, and she always comes back for more.

Whenever you're thinking of the great things Ed Lewis did for wrestling, just remember that one of the best things he ever did was to introduce Mae Young to wrestling, for Mae is a top line attraction throughout the States.

THE long awaited text book on Mount-Evans wrestling is on sale NOW. It is the first book of its kind that has ever been published, and there is going to be keen competition to get hold of copies. It is hoped that every patron of the sport will manage to get hold of a copy, as it is primarily for them that the book has been published. In these days of acute production problems, it has not been possible to publish as many copies as could actually have been sold, for the wrestling public has reached such proportions that we know we could have sold many more copies than will be available.



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So that the book comes within the reach of every patron it has been priced at the very low price of 5/-. It contains well over 100 pictures of wrestling holds with explanatory text. It deals in comprehensive manner with the rules of Mount-Evans Wrestling, the fouls, and the rules governing Championship Contests, etc., etc. At 5/- (5/3 post free) it is an outstanding bargain and this price cannot be repeated in future editions of the book. Write off to us at once!

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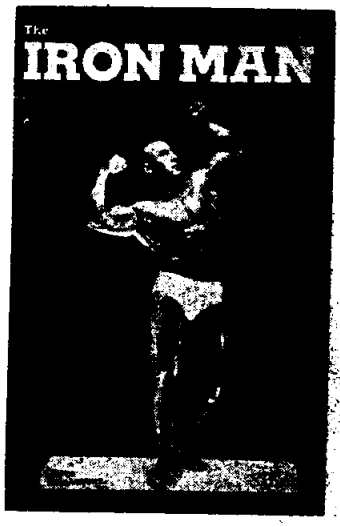

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TERENCE RICKARD

A short history of a bright young mat star

From John L. WATSON

Good looking **TERENCE RICKARDO** has bounced right into the wrestling limelight with dazzling performances against top men in the sport, and as a result, fans everywhere are insisting on Rickardo being on the bills. This 27 year old resident of Lancashire came up the hard way with the result that though he is primarily a wrestler of the scientific school, he has the ability to crack right back at anyone who cracks out at him—only much harder.

Rickardo is only a mere slip of a boy from the point of view of his age, and at 27 he can look forward to bigger successes than those already attained, for at one time he was the 13 stone champion. Starting work in the pits, he was so interested in weight training and body culture that it was not long before he had his own gymnasium, and every night after a hard day's work he would get to work down there, often doing more work in the evenings than many folk do all day. And it was not long before it bore results, for he began to show signs of the Rickardo of to-day, tall, athletic and possessed of tremendous vitality. Naturally, wrestling took his fancy, and he had no difficulty in his native town of Wigan in finding a good tutor.

Came his entry into the professional wrestling world, and he steadily began to rise to the top. He is very well known on Merseyside and in the Midlands as well as further afield in Europe. He is a frequent visitor to Paris on behalf of Promoter Alex Goldstein, who runs at the Cirque de Hivre, and has also appeared in Brussels, Vienna and Lisbon.

Wrestling in the Light-Heavyweight Class, Rickardo is a threat to Norman Walsh's title, and continued success in this class is bound to put him in line for a title fight. Young and supple, he twists out of holds that bring submissions from others, and his clever use of the ropes stamp him out as a ring general of some account. I shall be greatly mistaken if Terence Rickardo falls short of the top rung in his own class.

Blonde Bombshell of the Mat

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The Photography of Tony Lanza of Montreal

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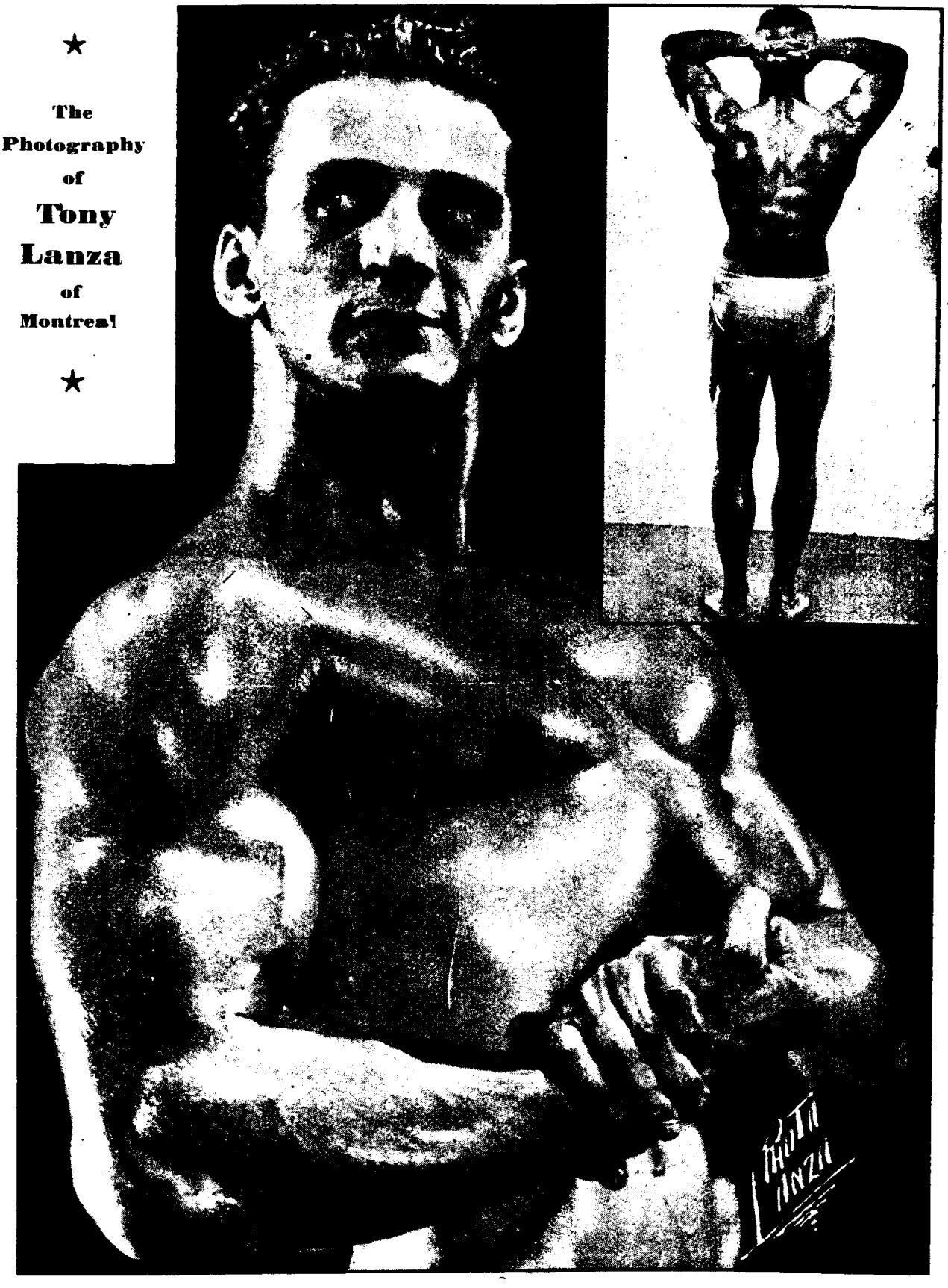

Two fine specimens of Canadian manhood. JOFFRE L'HEREAUX, well known as a wrestler and a physical culture enthusiast.

(Inset). The back of GERARD GOUGEON of Montreal.

PAUL NEWINGTON . .

. . . of the Channel Isles

● Outstanding British Physique

By W. B. ORANGE.

PAUL NEWINGTON

WE hear a lot about the greats of other islands, but is is rare to hear anyone acclaiming our British greats as the best in the world. I have read in magazines that many people think we have only one person of any standing, namely Reg. Park. I agree he is the one and only for muscularity and huge proportions, and certainly the best physique this country has ever seen. The others I class in the so called greats are Paul Newington, Reuben Martin, Rusty Sellers, Dennis Winn, Pete Farrar, Oscar Heidenstam, Tom Knott, Len Talbot, etc. It is strange how Paul Newington has dropped from the eyes of the followers of iron and muscle. It was Paul who gave competition to Reg. Park in the 1949 'Mr. Britain' contest.

To those of you who have not met him, let me give you some idea of his physique. He stands 5ft. 8½ins and weighs 14½ stone, and his other measurements are as follows: (cold) neck 18ins., chest expanded 50ins., biceps 17ins., thighs 27 ins. Every time I see him, summer or winter, he always has a deep tan, which is in perfect fitting with his fine body. He is a very unassuming person with a pleasant word for everyone, and is always willing to give the beginner advice and encouragement.

At present he is on tour with the show "Bon Soir Mesdames" in which he and his charming blonde partner give a posing adagio act. In this act Paul presses with one hand, Dorothy Neal, who weighs 110lbs., to armslength, and then goes into a split, retaining Dorothy overhead. This requires them to be in perfect condition week in week out. To retain this high standard of health and co-ordination Paul works out every night except Sunday. He believes in using heavy weights, and can press in perfect style 220lbs., jerk 321lbs., press on back 290lbs. By no means confined to the weights, he is an ardent swimmer and does hand springs, neck flips, etc., in his training.

Though Paul has won many contests and been runner-up in major ones for the last five years, I feel sure he has not reached his peak and in my opinion if he could fine down about 15 to 20lbs. he could claim major honours in any international contest. He is full of praise for Oscar Heidenstam, and Harry Atkinson, for remaining keen supporters and active members of the iron game. For top honours he gives John Grimek the place he rightly deserves.

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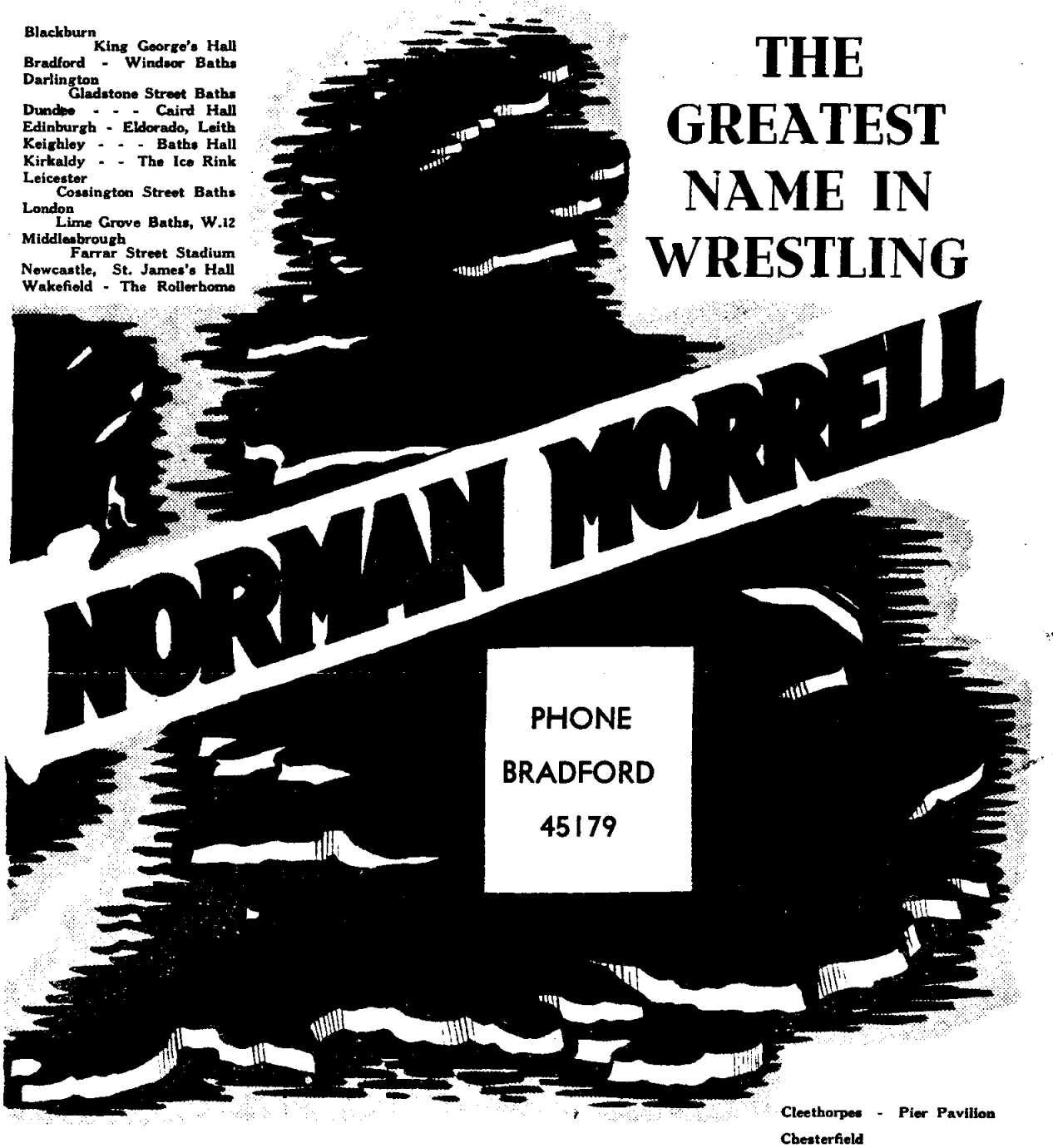

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